

The Scope.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

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MILFORD LANE } STRAND.—No. 517.

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"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

THE POSITION IN CHILI.
THE FEELING AGAINST MR. EGAN.
(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

NEW YORK, September 5.—The *Herald* publishes the following despatch from Santiago, dated yesterday. Affairs in Chili are almost settled in the ante bellum state of quietness. No decision has yet been come to regarding the elections and the establishment of a constitutional Government. This will take weeks. Meanwhile the Junta do Gobierno administers the affairs of the country. Peru and Brazil have congratulated the Junta upon its victory and upon the restoration of peace. The Junta has issued a decree legalising the notes issued by Balmaceda. Investigation at the banks show that many Balmacedistas have balances to their accounts. These will be confiscated by the Provisional Government, and be used as a fund to meet the notes issued under the Balmaceda regime. Telegraphic communication has been restored and the censors removed. The torpedo boat *Almirante Condell* and the armed transport *Imperiale* have surrendered to the Chileans at Callao, subject to the orders of the Junta. The German minister has notified to Captain George Montt that any refugees on German ships accused of any but political crimes will be given up, but that those accused of political offences purely will be landed on neutral ground. The same course has been pursued by the American admiral and minister.—The following telegram from Valparaiso, dated yesterday, is published by the *Herald*:—There are rumours that Coquimbo has been sacked, but they are not confirmed, and, moreover, the authorities there have an ample force to suppress a rising of the mob. The United States cruiser *Baltimore* has sailed presumably for Callao, with Senores Molendo, Bahamonde, Espinoza, Godoy, and other Balmacedistas on board, and the German corvette *Alexandrine*, with Senor Claudio Vicuna, Admiral Oscar Vici, and Captain Alberto Fuentes on board is expected to sail for the same destination to-morrow. The Congressional Army, which is largely composed of volunteers, is breaking up and the men are going home. The Junta feels in a sufficiently secure position to allow this disbanding. Word has been received by the Junta that the English bank of Buenos Ayres has paid the purchase price to the owners of the Italian steamer *Aquila*, which was bought by Balmaceda. She is in possession of the officers sent by the late President to take charge of her, who hold her subject to the orders of the present Government. The *Herald* correspondent has had an interview with Mr. Egan, the United States Minister at Santiago, who expressed anxiety that all his actions should be investigated. Mr. Egan denied that he was a partisan of Balmaceda; he was accredited to him, he said, and had obtained his esteem, and was thereby enabled to save the lives or effect the escape of many prominent opponents of Balmaceda's. He also declared that he had no connection with any nitrate scheme, and that he took no action which led to the seizure of the Itata. Mr. Egan continued:—Ever since my arrival the English, who were naturally antagonistic towards me, have looked with a jealous eye upon my success in obtaining the recognition of American citizens and the payment of their claims. I began to make proposals to Balmaceda on August 20th, that in the event of his defeat he should deliver the Government into the hands of General Baquedano." The correspondent adds that he has interviewed members of the Junta Opposition and Balmaceda's ex-officials, and that all agreed that Mr. Egan had done much to save the credit of the United States. For instance, the mob visited the United States Legation on the night of August 25th, and demanded that Senor Godoy's brother should be given up. Mr. Egan told them that he was under the protection of the United States' flag, and that he would shoot the first man who endeavoured to enter. The mob then left, cheering the American flag. Señor Eduardo Matto, one of the foremost members of the opposition has testified to Mr. Egan's behaviour, in accordance with which Captain Montt and the Cabinet have received Mr. Egan with great kindness. All the Balmacedistas, except Colonel Stephenson, with a troop of twenty-five cavalry, have surrendered.

RECENT EXECUTIONS.

Letters from Valparaiso have been received at Plymouth giving particulars of the execution of Don Ricardo Cumming, Nicholas Polito, and Pio Sepulveda, and the scene is described as one which, owing to the rank of one of the actors in it (Mr. Cumming), has had no parallel since the execution of Colonel Viduare and his fellow prisoners in 1837. The three victims were shot on a Sunday morning in the square in front of the gaol at Valparaiso, and the crime for which they suffered was an attempt to blow up the torpedo catcher *Almirante Condell*, and the transport *Imperiale*. They were summarily tried, convicted, and condemned by a military tribunal, but beyond this nothing is known of the trial, nor have any particulars been given of the offence of which they were found guilty, or of the evidence adduced against them. At a quarter after 9 in the morning the condemned men were brought out from the gaol. Mr. Cumming being in the centre. They were conducted to benches which had been placed in the centre of the principal avenue facing the sea, and as soon as they had taken their seats the officer in command ordered the troops to present arms, and then repeated in a loud voice the old Spanish formula. In the name of the nation, he who raises his voice in blinding mercy incurs the pain of death. The Fiscal then stepped in front of the benches and read the sentences of death, which, in conformity with an old Spanish custom, the condemned men had to listen to in a kneeling position. After this Cumming embraced the Fiscal, and is reported to have addressed him in the following words: "Allow me to embrace you to love that I harbour no rancour against

you, nor against those who have condemned me, for they have complied with the law only." He then shook hands with Polito, and said: "In this moment I pardon you with all my heart." He then embraced Sepulveda, and bade him adieu, after which he resumed his seat, and taking out a pocket handkerchief, calmly bandaged his eyes, and bravely awaited death. A sargeant bandaged the eyes of the other two, and a firing party, consisting of twelve men of the 10th Regiment of the Line, advanced silently to within a few paces of the condemned men, and, as the officer lowered his sword, the bodies of the unfortunate men were pierced with bullets.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

CONCENTRATION OF TROOPS AT WARSAW.

CRACOW, September 5.—The journal *Cracow* reports from Warsaw that all the householders in that city have received orders to prepare accommodation for a considerable number of officers and soldiers. The Government, it is stated, intends to concentrate a large military force at Warsaw within a fortnight. It is added that the police have prevented this intelligence being published by the Warsaw newspapers.

THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA.

VENICE, September 5.—The condition of the Queen of Roumania shows a slight improvement to-day. Her Majesty passed a quiet night.

ILLNESS OF THE POPE.

ROMA, September 4.—The Captain *Francesco* to-day states that the Pope was seized on Wednesday last with acute visceral derangement. It is added that the medical advisers of his holiness prescribed absolute rest for their patient, whose condition yesterday, without being seriously alarming, was still such as to cause some apprehension.

THE PREVENTION OF BRIBERY IN CANADA.

OTTAWA, September 4.—The Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, the Dominion Premier, yesterday introduced a bill to prevent fraud upon the Government. The measure is designed to punish public officials who may accept bribes, and contractors who give bribes will be barred from taking future Government contracts. The penalties for the infraction of this law are a fine of from \$100 to \$1,000 and six months' imprisonment.

(DALZIEL'S TELEGRAMS.)

THE DARDANELLES QUESTION.

TURKEY'S CONCESSION TO RUSSIA.

PARIS, September 5.—The Memorial *Democratique* says that the Porte will shortly address a note to the powers relative to the question of the Dardanelles, and of the transport of goods on board foreign vessels. There is no question of modifying the Treaties of Paris and Berlin, except by the omission of a clause which would allow of greater elasticity in their interpretation.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)

CANEA, September 5.—Djevad Pasha, who has been appointed to succeed Kiamil Pasha as Grand Vizier, has left for Constantinople.

(DALZIEL'S TELEGRAMS.)

CLUE TO A BOND ROBBERY.

PARIS, September 5.—A collector employed by the Comptoir National d'Escompte yesterday presented himself at the Ministry of Finance with a bundle of coupons for payment. The clerk noticed that one of the coupons had been tampered with, and called the attention of his chief to the fact. The latter discovered that the coupon was one of those which was stolen from the Treasury last year, on the occasion of the robbery of 110,000fr. worth of scrip. The coupons had been disposed of to Messrs. Dutigenet and Co., bankers of Amsterdam. This is the first coupon presented for payment. The police hope now with the clue afforded them to be able to catch the perpetrators of the robbery, which was very cleverly managed.

TERRIBLE DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

SIXTEEN MEN BLOWN TO ATOMS.

WHITE PIGEON (Mich.), September 4.—The dynamite factory of Farrinold and Co., near this town, was blown up early yesterday morning. There were twenty tons of dynamite in the building, scarcely a vestige of which remains. Sixteen workmen, mostly Swedes and Norwegians, were blown to pieces. It is impossible to learn the names of the victims, as the books of the company were destroyed. As the explosion took place at an early hour the proprietors were not in the building. The loss is estimated at 350,000dols. The entire town was startled by the concussion. Goods in the shops were thrown from their shelves, and the walls of many houses were cracked. The spire of the German Lutheran Church fell with a loud crash, and injured several houses.

DARING TRAIN ROBBERIES.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 5.—Two robbers stopped a Los Angeles express train near Modesto at 9 o'clock on Thursday night. The guard, who was in the fore part of the train, went to the platform to find out what was wrong, and at the sight of his lanterns one of the highwaymen ordered him back. As he did not retire, the robber fired, and the guard returned fire, and then retreated into the car. Two detectives of San Francisco, named Harris and Lawson, passengers by the train, got off for the purpose of capturing the robbers, and the former emptied his revolver at them. The highwaymen returned the fire, and shot Harris twice, once in the neck and once in the head. Then the robbers compelled the engine-driver to hold a torch while the stoker Wallace worked at the door of the express car, under the threat of being shot. They called out to the messenger and his assistant within to open the door, promising not to hurt them, but they refused. A bomb was then exploded against the door, making an aperture large enough for a man to enter, but the shooting by the express messenger scared the highwaymen, and they left without having secured any booty. Harris, the detective, is in a dying condition. As soon as the news reached Modesto a special train started for the scene which had been placed in the centre of the principal avenue facing the sea, and as soon as they had taken their seats the officer in command ordered the troops to present arms, and then repeated in a loud voice the old Spanish formula. In the name of the nation, he who raises his voice in blinding mercy incurs the pain of death. The Fiscal then stepped in front of the benches and read the sentences of death, which, in conformity with an old Spanish custom, the condemned men had to listen to in a kneeling position. After this Cumming embraced the Fiscal, and is reported to have addressed him in the following words: "Allow me to embrace you to love that I harbour no rancour against

way employés, but no one was hit. The robbers exploded dynamite cartridges against a window on the express car. The express messengers were stunned, but recovered in a few minutes, only to be overpowered by the robbers and obliged to give up the key of the safe. The train was delayed for several hours, and the robbers took their time in securing the booty. Their horses stood near while the work was going on, and as soon as they had finished, the robbers rode away, and are now in Mexico beyond the reach of the authorities. The amount of the plunder is not known.

HOBBLES CRIME BY A RUSSIAN GOVERNOR.

VIENNA, September 2.—Count Pojarkov, the Russian governor of Mohilev, has been arrested in his castle of Tatarsk, on the charge of having outraged and murdered his step-daughter, Anna Tomitschew, 17 years of age. Pojarkov afterwards dismembered his victim and packed the body in a barrel, which he shipped to Rischinev. The count's groom has also been arrested for participation in the crime.

SUICIDE OF SOPHIE GUNSBURG.

VIENNA, September 5.—Le *Post* learns from St. Petersburg that Sophie Günsberg, a young Nihilist, committed suicide in prison by stabbing herself in the neck with a pair of scissors. She had managed to obtain a key, and the prison authorities, who were a stranger to her, had given her a key. She told him that she was condemned for her connection with the Nihilists who were sentenced at the last trial, but her punishment was commuted by the Czar to hard labour for life. It was discovered by the officials that she was in secret communication with some person belonging to the same society, and it is believed she committed suicide for fear of what she would disclose his name in a moment of weakness.

A TOWN BURNED.

ONE THOUSAND PERSONS HOMELESS.

DALLAS (Oregon), September 4.—The main portion of this town has been destroyed by fire. One thousand persons are homeless. Eight blocks of buildings are destroyed, and the loss is \$65,000dols.; the insurance is 275,000dols.

FIRE IN THE CITY.

EARLY on Saturday morning a fire broke out at 72 Westmoreland-place, City-road. Mrs. Edwards, one of the occupants, on rushing to the stairs to effect her escape, was met by a burst of flames, and was severely burned. She then went back to the second-floor window, and jumped out, falling heavily on the pavement. The unfortunate woman was removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. The fire was not extinguished until great damage had been done.

THE SALVATION ARMY RIOTS AT EASTBOURNE.

A special sitting of the Eastbourne magistrates was held to hear cases arising out of the Salvation Army disturbances on Sunday. On taking their seats the chairman, Mr. F. W. H. Cavendish, said that threatening letters had been received by the bench and wilful damage had been done to the property of himself, but those manifestations would have no effect whatever upon the judgment of the court. The magistrates would do their duty uninfluenced by expressions of feeling on either side—William Hall, carter, in the employ of the railway company, was summoned by Louise Clark, laundry maid, and member of the Salvation Army, for assaulting her in Commercial-road. The complainant stated that she was walking in the rear rank of the procession when a "brother's" cap was seized and thrown on the ground. She picked it up, and then the two men who were only a few pence in it he gave it back. Then he offered to take me to tea, and we walked to a coffee-house at Knightsbridge. He spoke to some one first, and then I followed him upstairs to a room, where I understood I was to have something to eat. Mr. Sheil: Was it a bed-room? Witness: No, sir. It was a little back room, and some tea was brought up to us. Prisoner said, "Did I offend you?" and I objected to his paying so much. He fastened the door, and I became alarmed. I tried to make a noise, and he said if I continued to do so he would kill me. He made me stupid. He pulled out a handkerchief, and held it tightly over my mouth and nose until I became insensible. Mr. Sheil: Did you smell anything on it? Witness: I could not say what happened. I did not know anything more for some time. Mr. Sheil: When you came to your senses where were you?—Witness stated that she was on a sofa.

MISS CLOTHES.

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He looked about for the prisoner.

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NORTH COUNTRY
SKETCHES.
BY
P. ANDERSON GRAHAM.

ORCADIA.

When summer is wearing round to autumn and the first yellow streaks are beginning to show in the elm leaves; when every gust of wind tumbles the ripe pears and red-cheeked apples on the orchard grass; when the partridge shooter is out in the turnips; and the parson is beginning to plan his harvest festival; that is the time to go to Orkney. You may either take the St. Magnus or the St. Clair, at Leith, and trust to having a calm sea as you steam past the Orkney and the broad Moray Firth to Wick and then to Kirkwall, or take the joint line, that carries you to Thurso and thence by the ermine so called for the same reason that made the Aberdeen builder call his square a cross-vit, viz., because it wasn't one to Stromness, having a view of the Caithness cliffs, in their swarms of rock pigeons, and the Old Man of Hoy—a great pediment of rock, standing quiet and stern while the white waves are ever dashing about its base. A drive of fourteen miles to the capital of the archipelago will serve as introduction to the country.

On the English homestead the grain is all carried and stacked. Here the patches of yellow oats are still in stocks or awaiting the sickle, the low moors and hills are purple, and a something in the fresh breeze is suggestive of fish and tangle and peat smoke. Climb Walford Hill, a gay other's eminence, and there, stretching almost from your feet, is the wild blue ocean among whose woes and currents and whirlpools the Norse galleons used to sail. A hundred islands break it up into patches. Fancy what a prison each must be to its little group of inhabitants! Of all the desolate scenes it has been my lot to witness these islands supply the wildest. It was winter, and I was storm-staid on Monishay. The surf, formed by the breakers that dashed against one side of the island, was carried right over to the waves on the opposite coast, or dashed against the windows of the little house where I was staying. Looking out, there was nothing but a view of white-capped billows raging under a lowering sky as though they meant to sweep away the dark islands against which they thundered, while the wind shrieked and moaned, and lamented, till one might fancy legions of evil spirits were howling in it. But to-day there is nothing to suggest this stormy grandeur. Round Egilsay, and Shapinsay, and Westray, the round of the Thieves' Holm, and the round of the Thieves' Holm, the laughing summer sea has woven a fringe as snowy as the plumage of the gannet that you see dropping on his prey, and sings the lowest and sweetest of songs.

Living as they do, so much alone, the people are very quiet, sensible, and intelligent; if they have a fault, it consists in being rather too ostentatiously religious. "We are a fine people," said to me a shrewd, but demure native with whom I got into conversation. "We gang to Kirk once, twice, and maybe thrice, on the Sunday, but we get up on the Monday morning well able to take care of ourselves for a that." Whoever tries to bargain with them will soon find out as much. But the islands have for generations been infested with U.P. probationers—as they call a divinity student not yet "placed"—and other missionaries. I used often to see one of the most singular of these travelling about on the Lissie Burroughs. He had a trunk, on the outside of which there was inscribed with brass nails—though, in case he be still alive, I change the name!—

JOHN BROWN.
Born May 4th, 1850.
Born Again Jan. 10th, 1879.

If he could not proclaim his good-bye from the hospitable, he at least printed it on a trunk. One day he came down rather late, and the steamer was already moving when he jumped in. He did not leap more than a couple of feet, but ere he could turn round the moving steamer had made this at least as many yards, and when he looked back it naturally seemed to him as though he had sprung this distance. His face took the hue of death as he realized what seemed to him an extraordinary display of agility, and he knelt down there and then and thanked God for his miraculous escape. Not many months ago there was recorded in the newspapers a curious example of the strict Sabbatarianism of the islanders. But to understand it aright it is necessary to know what an Oradian whale hunt is. The bottlenecks, in shapes of many hundreds, searching for the herrings and the small fish on which they feed, not infrequently lose themselves among the shallow bays and intricate channels. Of course, they are a godsend to the poor fisherman and crofters. No sooner are they observed blowing and gaboling out at sea, than every man who has a boat gets it hastily under weigh. Out beyond the shoal sails the fleet, and with all the noise they can make, by beating drums, and better, firing guns, splashing the water with their oars, flinging stones and shouting, the crews endeavour so to terrify the monsters that they hurry shoreward and strand themselves in a panic. Then begins a tremendous butchery. With harpoon and knife and lance the great wallowing fish are assailed till the waters are crimson with their blood, and their shrill dying cries—for this is the crying or caing whale—mingle with the shouts of their butchers. Well, during July of the present year such a scene of excitement as I have just sketched was brought to an abrupt conclusion after a long day's driving, because it was the "Sawbath." If all tales be true, however, they are not so bad as their forefathers, for it is said that when wrecking was a common trade in these islands, the thieves, at the stroke of 12 on Saturday night, have been known to drop the lid of the chest they were riving and leave the companion of their unhappy work till twenty-four hours after.

Talking of whales, reminds me of an extraordinary story told in a local paper in 1883 about the neighbouring Shetlanders. On a fine calm day a large whale entered the Firth of Dale, about six miles distant from Lerwick. Unperceived by any one but a solitary fisherman, it swam right up the inlet till it came to a sandbank, where it

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Though every care will be taken to ensure the accuracy of replies, the editor cannot guarantee responsibility for the contents. Correspondents who enclose the name and address of the person to whom their communication is addressed, will be acknowledged.

When subsequently received, will be acknowledged.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)
THE DUCHESS OF
POWYSLAND.BY
GRANT ALLEN.CHAPTER XXXL
FRICTION.

From that evening forth things ran less smoothly in the hired house in Osmond Gardens. There was obviously something wrong with the works. "The Duke went down often, and after night to the Die and Hazard, and, though he never said so at first to Linda, lost more and more heavily with continuous ill chance to his fellow-clubmen. Luck went against him. Baccarat or lansquenet, roulette or blind poker, it was all one: losses, losses, losses. Not that he had much cash of his own to play with! Cecil had taken care that Linda's money should be strictly settled upon herself; and though he had allowed a large lump sum down to extricate the duke from his current difficulties, he had firmly set his face, like a sensible business man, that he was, against permitting Linda's husband to squander away at will her future income. So the duke had to play for the most part on imaginary hundreds; and "Powysland's paper" began to be as familiar an object of quotation in the smoking-room of the Die as Bertie Montgomery's had been at an earlier stage of his existence in the same exhausted chamber. The more he played, the more deeply involved he became. The bad luck of the Montgomerys seemed to pursue him throughout. He floundered at last in a perfect slough of complicated embarrassments, and was at once too proud and too nervous to ask his wife's assistance in disentangling him once for all from his intricate engagements.

The Montgomery jealousy, too, was aroused every whit as much as the Montgomery love of high play. Linda grew gradually and shamefully aware of the disgraceful fact that her husband was watching her. His first outburst of affection was cooling down now, and he was reaching the second stage of married life with men of his type—the stage in which hatred and fear of a rival begin to usurp the place of actual love for the woman they have chosen. This new cancerous growth seemed to spread apace like some huge shapeless fungus through the duke's brain. Though he spoke of it to no one, it entered into the very marrow of his bones, and filled the larger part of his waking thoughts from morning to night. He escaped from it for a while to play, to play and lose; and then returned again to lie awake in his bed all night and think of it. Even before this hateful feeling had begun to arise in his breast, it was characteristic of the Montgomerys that as soon as their passion for a woman was once gratified and their point carried, a reaction set in, and jealousy alone remained of what had once been desire and worship. But since the duke had learned the true facts about Basil Macalaine and Douglas Harrison, his fiery emotion knew no bounds. He was devoured and consumed by the eternal flame. Let his own heart out with suspicious watchfulness.

Indeed, the situation was one which touched profoundly in different ways every leading chord in his complex nature. The man's pride as well as his virility was deeply concerned. That his duchess should still live and move in the same society as a man, or two men, with whom (as he conceived the matter), she had once carried on a vulgar flirtation, as a social inferior, in a London lodging-house, wounded him to the quick in his tenderest instincts. How could he, a Montgomery of Powysland, a scion of the oldest and noblest stock in the whole of wild Wales, ever have exposed himself before all the world in such a humiliating position? When he married Linda Amberley across sea in New York, he understood, of course, that she was a girl who had risen; one expects all that, naturally, when one agrees to sell one's title and coronet to an American heiress for prompt cash; but then she was beautiful, she was graceful, she was well-educated, she was well-read, she was intellectual, she was a lady, and he supposed he would never any further be troubled with her friends or acquaintances, good, bad, or indifferent, except to be sure, her brother, Cecil, who was an American millionaire, and, as such, respectable, even if he hadn't been, as he was, absolutely presentable and a genius also. It had never occurred to the duke's mind, when Linda spoke of having lived in London, that she had come into contact at all with the sort of people one would be likely to meet with in his own society. He had taken it for granted their orbits lay in different planes. And now to find that she had kept a lodging-house in Bloomsbury, where Basil Macalaine, the greatest gossip-monger in Pall Mall, and Douglas Harrison, brother of that clever and sarcastic young man who was member for South Hampstead, had actually been her inmates—oh, it was too, too horrible!

The blow to his pride was a very bitter one. If he had loved her once for six weeks, he was beginning now to be ashamed of her, and before many months were out he might easily hate her. Basil Macalaine, of all men! That wriggling snake, that society ferret, who wormed his way up in the world by getting in the thin end of the wedge here, and using it as a lever to raise himself further there; who knew all the small talk of all the tea-tables in Belgravia, who retailed scandalous gossip of the clubs in ladies' boudoirs, and carried candid titill-tattle of the boudoirs to the smoking-rooms of the clubs. It was hateful, hateful! Basil Macalaine, beloved of dowagers and welcomed of old maids, who knew every spiteful story in town, and who studied the society papers with diligent care, as expositors study a scripture text, to get out of their words every hint or innuendo! And to think that this man had it in his power now to go round all London with a sneer in his sleeve, and tell the whole world that laughable story how he had filled the Duchess of Powysland himself, when she waited at table on him in a common lodging-house! The bare idea of such a possibility ahead was gall and wormwood to the last of the Montgomeleys.

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The only thing that bothered Basil in this matter was the obvious difficulty of making the best of their acquaintance with Linda. He could hardly find many opportunities of meeting the duchess now; and without them, his proud boast of previous acquaintance would be worth him but little in the eyes of society. However, all things come to him who knows how to wait—ever an answer to his letters to the present writer; and Basil Macalaine's opportunity came at last at Sabine Venables' wedding.

"Send her up to my room," Linda said with her imperturbable manner. "I've half an hour to spare, and then I must go out to that East-end mission meeting."

The gorgeous flunkie bowed and disappeared. Two minutes later the young person came up and entered the duchess's room with a noiseless tread. She was a delicate and extremely modest-looking girl of 25 or thereabouts, in a plain dark dress and a very neat, almost Quakerish bonnet. Her voice was soft and low as she said:

"Good morning, your grace," in answer to Linda's greeting; and the moment she appeared, Linda had some vague recollection of having seen her before, though where exactly it might have been she couldn't just then remember. But those narrow coils of back hair, plaited with a perfectly Puritan precision and trimness, struck her somehow as strangely familiar. The young person was slight but distinctly pretty, and she gave her name, when Linda asked for it, as Elizabeth Woodward.

"Where have I met you before?" Linda inquired sharply, turning her full frank eyes upon the rather shrinking lady-servant.

The girl looked her back in the face with a scrutinising glance almost as keen as her own. "I don't think I've ever seen your grace till this moment," she answered confidently. "I have a very good eye for faces; when I've seen a person once I never forget them, and your grace has features one couldn't easily mistake, either."

"Curious," Linda went on, searching her memory in vain. "I'm sure I met you somewhere, though I can't recollect where. And I, too, have a very good eye for faces."

The girl smiled a pleasant, graceful smile. "You may have seen me somewhere that I've been in a place," she answered respectfully, but very frankly. "I've been maid in several good houses in town where your grace was the very best woman there. And when all was over, and people layed about in the rooms after the breakfast, while the bride was putting on her going-away dress, Basil Macalaine found a chance at last to stroll up, as by accident, and engage in conversation with Linda, Duchess of Powysland."

From the far corner of the room, where he stood talking lightly to a bewitched old dowager, the duke kept his keen eye fixed firmly on Linda. He had been silently vigilant and suspicious of late; and, what was worse, Linda knew it. She saw for herself that her husband was watching her closely. Now, though she loved him still as much as she had ever done, Linda was the very best woman there, the world to endure being sped away. She must be free, she must be individual, she must be herself and spontaneous, come what might of it. And, besides, her womanly pride was at stake here. Not for worlds would she have let Basil Macalaine see that she shunned him or was afraid to meet him. So she held her hand with all the old frankness and cordiality, inspite of her husband's uneasy glances; and she kept Basil talking there for half an hour, to his immense delight, without one sign of the wound he had so cruelly inflicted upon her. Basil himself was in the seventh heaven. The duchess had talked to him familiarly about Cecil and his plans like an intimate friend, and all the world around, straining its eager ears, had overheard with interest many significant scraps of their intimate conversation. Nay, they had even learned that he could venture to chaff a duchess.

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OUR OMNIBUS.

PIPER PAN.

One of our contemporaries on Sunday last stated that the late autumn series of promenade concerts at Covent Garden would open on Saturday, September 5th. I was surprised at this announcement, as it had been arranged that on that day Sir Augustus Harris would produce a new drama at Drury Lane. He has announced that his promenade concert season will open on Saturday next, with Signor Arditi as conductor and Mr. John Crook as his assistant; Mr. Gans as accompanist. These gentlemen are well qualified for their respective tasks, and so far as they are concerned we have guarantees of success.

The Wednesday "classical" concerts will be maintained, and I have little doubt that Signor Arditi will provide excellent programmes on every Wednesday during the season. Signor Tito Mattei and the Sisters Cerasi (of whom report speaks highly) are engaged as solo pianists; Madie Marianne Eisler as solo violinist; and her sister Clara as violinist. The vocalists already engaged are Mollie, Daria Farini and Agnes Janson; Signor Gustary, and Mr. Durward Lely.

Madame Adelina Patti last week gave her annual concert at Swansea, in aid of the Swansea Hospital and other benevolent institutions in her neighbourhood. The Albert Hall was crowded, and I have been informed that £900 was cleared.

The Dublin newspapers give glowing accounts of the brilliant success made by Madame Valda, as Valentine, in "Les Huguenots." I am glad to learn that her fine voice had not been injured by her complaince in taking mezzo-soprano parts—Sibell ("Faust") and Nancy ("Martha")—to oblige her friend, Madame Adelina Patti, during the recent festivities at Craig-y-Nos, but my experience in such matters leads me to believe that sopranos who undertake contralto and mezzo-soprano parts run great risks of injuring their voices.

Miss Eames, now Mrs. Story, is engaged by Mr. Abbey for his Italian opera season in America, and it is said that she is to receive £100 per night for three performances weekly. If this be the case, Miss Eames is fortunate. During the Royal Italian Opera season at Covent Garden she won considerable favour, and I have on many occasions praised her performances, but I cannot at present accept her as an operatic vocalist of the highest rank, whatever she may hereafter become.

Signor Arditi is engaged by Mr. Abbey as conductor for his Italian Opera season, and Madame Adelina Patti will join the company early in December. Her salary (£1,000 per night) must preclude the engagement of other first-rate artists on the nights when she sings, but I suppose she will not care much for that.

Thirty years ago Exeter Hall was the chief home of oratorio. Sir Michael Costa was a masterly conductor, the choir was unequalled, and the greatest artists of the time were engaged as soloists. Some of the happiest hours of my life were spent in listening to the masterpieces of Handel, Mendelssohn, and other great composers, at Exeter Hall, and I rejoice to learn that efforts are being made to form a first-rate choir there for performances of such works.

The triennial festival at Hereford will commence on Tuesday next, and, in addition to the indispensable "Missa Cribrata," "Elijah," and "Hymn of Praise," Dr. Villiers Stanford's "Battle of the Baltic," Dr. Harry Parry's "De Profundis," Dr. Harford Lloyd's "Song of Judgment," and Dr. H. J. Edwards's motet, "Praise to the Holy," will be performed. The two works last named are novelties, and a perusal of the pianoforte scores, published by Messrs. Novello, induces me to believe that they will prove highly acceptable.

"Lohengrin" is to be performed at the Grand Opera, Paris, exactly as written by Wagner, without "cuts" of any kind. This is only just to the composer, but I cannot forget that the greatly compressed edition of "Lohengrin," adopted at our Royal Italian Opera occupies more than four hours in performance, and I could not help sympathising with one of the "gods" who was expelled from the gallery one night for starting the chorus, "We shan't get home till morning!"

OLLA PODRA.—Mr. Vert informs me that Senator Sarasate will shortly return to England for a tour of ten weeks' duration, under Mr. Vert's management. The dates of Sarasate's London concerts will be October 18th, November 12th, and November 25th. Madame Sofie Menter, and the Russian pianist Sapelinoff (her pupil) have postponed their visit to England until the beginning or next year.—Madame Minnie Hauk is on her way to America, where she will be at the head of the opera company organised by Mr. Hess. When shall we hear again in England for Carmen?—Miss Ella Russell is engaged for La Scala, Milan. The German Reed company's provincial tour has, thus far, been very successful—learn from Mr. Mayer that the famous Polish pianist, Paderewski, at the termination of his farewell visit to England will start for New York, where he will play at three orchestral concerts, November 17th, 19th, and 20th. He has near 100 engagements fixed.—The principal vocalists engaged for the ensuing Birmingham Festival are Madame Albeni, Miss Linda Wilcox, Miss Ivor McKay, and Mr. Watkin Mills.—M.M. Gounod and Ambrose Thomas, I am happy to say, have completely regained health after several weeks' indisposition.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

My readers may have seen advertised a little pamphlet, called "Zoo Notes for Non-zoological Visitors." It is a wonderful work, more beautiful, but less dramatic, every day. The latest production of the kind is almost wholly without story. There is a succession of delightful pictures and charming dances; in that way nothing could be better. But what is it all about? It is impossible for any one to say, even were the printed synopsis before them. This, I think, is a pity, for "L'Enfant Prodigue" has taught us how very interesting a combination of music and pantomime can be made.

Talking of pantomime, I dropped into the Shaftesbury on Monday, and found there had been a few changes in the cast of "A Pantomime Rehearsal." Mr. C. F. Little now plays the author of the piece, Miss Sybil Grey has replaced Miss Edith Chester, and Mr. Frank Lucy now undertakes the part Mr. Little formerly represented. Mr. Little, in his new role, is excellent—better, I think, even than his predecessor—he enters so thoroughly into the spirit of the character. On the other hand, I miss Miss Edith Chester: her share in the babies' duet was so remarkable and effective, and she is, besides, such a winsome wee thing! I have now seen "A Pantomime Rehearsal," about four or five times, and the more often I see it the more heartily I laugh at it. On Monday Miss Kate Borka and her husband, Mr. E. W. Gardiner, were among those present, and you may be sure that they were appreciative spectators.

On the following evening I was at the Savoy, also by way of noting change in the cast. Comparisons are odious, we know, but sometimes they are inevitable, and I could not help comparing Mr. Penley and Miss James on the one hand with Mr. Dallas and Miss Rose, and Mr. Barrington and Miss Bond on the other. The results of the comparison I am going to keep mainly to myself, but I may say that the only fault I have to find with Mr. Penley is that, on the night in question, he did not deliver his lines with sufficient precision and clearness. Both of his predecessors excelled him in that respect. No doubt this fault will disappear as he grows more familiar with his part.

On Monday the 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall began their short provincial tour—if tour it can be called—at Liverpool. They appear there in "The Ironmaster," "A White Lie," and "Still Waters Run Deep." Of "A White Lie" the two last acts have been re-

about them, and see whether a hyena does really belong to the cat family.

The Zoological Gardens have met with a sad loss. Sally, the well-known bald chimpanzee, has died. Sally was probably the most popular animal in the gardens, the elephants perhaps excepted. And it was not only among the general run of visitors that she was a favourite; men of science were equally attracted to her by reason of her vastly superior intelligence, which seemed to place her mental capacities on a footing not much lower than some of the savage tribes of men. Sally veritably understood everything (or nearly everything) that was said to her. She could count up to ten, and would hand any number of straws out of her cage up to that amount when told to. She is said, moreover, to have known right from left, and she had many minor accomplishments. Sally will be long remembered by habitual visitors to the gardens, and her death leaves a melancholy blank there. She was twelve years old, having been an inmate of the Zoo for eight years all but a month.

None of the large anthropoid or man-like apes have been kept for nearly so long in Europe. Several young gorillas have been brought to England at various times, but they have always speedily succumbed to the uncongenial climate or to improper diet. A fine adult gorilla would be something worth seeing, but he would be an awkward beast to be personally brought into contact with. It is not fifty years yet since this huge ape was first known to the world of science. There had been vague rumours and stories current before, which had been put down as travellers' stories or as due to the imagination of the natives. Indeed, as early as 1850 A.D. a Carthaginian colonising expedition, under Hannibal, had, on the west coast of Africa, discovered tribes of "wild men," hairy, savage, and naked, which their interpreters called gorillas, and which are, indeed, believed to be identical with the animal now known by that name. A few similar stories reached Europe, but it was not till 1847 that science first obtained a tangible hold on the gorilla, when an American naturalist obtained some skulls. Even now our knowledge of the habits of this ape is very scanty. The native stories concerning them are plentiful, but native stories cannot always be relied on.

Poultry.—That well-conducted fancier's organ, is publishing in its columns at present an interesting serial on "Cats as a Hobby," which tells of the various varieties of cats and their show points as well as the way to breed and manage them. Poultry deserves the large circulation which I understand it has, for it caters for the pigeon fancier, for those who breed fowls for either show or table, for the rabbit keeper, the cat fancier, and all those who "go in" for bird keeping.

A hen is reported from Kimberley to have assisted a bitch in rearing some puppies. It was observed nestling with the bitch, with its wings spread out over the young. Perhaps the hen had been disappointed in its hopes of bringing out its own brood of chickens and so had nursed the puppies by way of compensation.

A fair correspondent reminds me that Salvini did play in "The Gladiator" in London. The date was March 1884, and the place Covent Garden. He played, of course, in Italian, with an Italian company. My correspondent thought his Gladiator finer than his Hamlet and Othello. Then it must have been fine indeed, and I regret that I did not see it.

OLD IZAAK.

The clerk of the weather seems to have arranged for a holiday, and Jupiter Pluvius is apparently in sole charge. The heavy rains have certainly diminished the number of anglers on the Thames, and reports are consequently not very numerous. John Keone, jun., has been doing well at Staines, taking from six to twelve dozen roach per day, some going up to 1 lb. 6oz. in weight. Sixteen barbel have also been included in his takes. At Chertsey roach and dace have been well on; and during the week, at Sunbury, Messrs. T. and A. Stroud report the take of twenty-four dozen of roach and dace, fifty barbel, and seventeen jack. Mr. J. Wright, fishing from the bank at Kingston, landed during the week fifteen bream (one going 4lb.), and fourteen dozen of roach—a very commendable result.

The Lee has been almost unaffected by the recent rains, and from St. Margaret's to Pender's End the water has been fairly bright. Very little consequently has been done, and only a few fish have come to bank.

Halting at the Pike and Anchor, where anglers are cheaply catered for, I learned that a few roach, a brace or two of chub, and a jib. perch, was all that could be reported. Good barbel used to be had from this water, and hot gress, although a fisherman, believes he knows where some are now awaiting a delectable bait.

At Pulborough, I hear, the water is thick and muddy, running at a great pace. A few good fish have come from the Central Association water. I hope the conditions will have improved before these lines are read, as a large number of anglers are sure to enter Mr. Aldridge's competition, which takes place to-day (Sunday). The entrance fee is sixpence, one rod only allowed.

Old Izaak is pleased to learn that the "Yarmouth United Lamb" have just given an impromptu concert on the sands at Great Yarmouth, and 27 lbs. had in consequence been added to the Norfolk Broads Defence Fund. Mr. Woodrow, C.C., the hon. secretary of the protection committee, works with vigour on its behalf, and I hope, sooner or later, his efforts will meet with the success they certainly deserve.

The "Anchor and Hope," which hails from the William IV., Canal Bridge, Old Kent Road, held what proved a very successful sea-fishing competition of Southend last week, and a capital show of plaice and flounders displaced the roach and dace, which otherwise would have graced the trays. The prize winners were Messrs. C. Watkins, W. J. Wade, T. Bowring, and F. Davies, in the order named. I hear the party were so well satisfied with the manner in which they were treated by old Neptune, that they are shortly to pay another visit to his domain.

I looked in at the Great Northern Brothers on their last meeting night, and found Mr. J. A. Fitch presiding over as goodly and cheerful a company as an angler could well wish to see. A couple of beautiful bream from Pulborough, weighing 1lb. 13oz. the two, taken by Mr. C. Watling, junior, were on the tray, and beside them, a jack of 2lb. 15oz., caught by Mr. H. Proshel. The members have recently had some good takes of roach, dace, and bream, and Messrs. A. Hambridge, H. Watling, C. Watling, C. Large, J. Birch, and J. A. Fitch, have been among the successful anglers.

The Seymour Brothers had a most enjoyable evening on the occasion of their "visit" when Mr. Wade attended and opened the collecting boxes of the Anglers' Benevolent and Thame's Angling Preservation Societies. I am glad to hear that both were weighty, and strongly evinced the good feeling of the contributors. Twenty-four clubs were represented at the meeting, and an excellent concert was interspersed with some telling remarks on benevolence and river preservation, which I anticipate will bear good fruit.

Again, what would a "non-zoological visitor" picture when told that a shrew is a "leaping hedgehog"? What induced Mr. Henry Grey, F.Z.S., to write about a subject of which he seems to know so little is more than I can understand. An author whose definition of a hyena is "a cowardly wild cat" would do well to study the animals themselves a little more before he writes

about them, and see whether a hyena does really belong to the cat family.

written in deference, no doubt, to the criticism with which the place was greeted when it was seen in London. In this play little Europe—will play the child (represented in London by little Minnie Terry).

Anglers' Association, open to their privilege ticket holders only, takes place on Sunday next, September 13th, in the water rented of the Grand Canal Company at Slough. The entrance fee is sixpence, and tickets will be obtainable on the morning of the competition at the North Star Hotel, Langley Station (G.W.R.).

My good friend, Mr. Brougham, tells me that some of the Thames punt anglers return their fish to the river at the close of a day's fishing, and others only retain the better specimens of their catch. With the latter, "Old Izaak" is in hearty sympathy, and let us hope the practice will become more general. Others there are, and I fear the great majority, who take all they can away, and it is small fish for the most part that make up the many dozens of ones and the other constantly reported. Let it be said, however, that none can be retained under the minimum laid down in the bye-laws, and in any case case of taking under-sized fish the law will always be enforced against the offenders. I should like to see the punts more frequently examined.

I wish we could have a new bye-law (without waiting for the general revision promised) to prohibit trailing. It is not sport in any sense, being a mere trap for small fish, and requiring neither skill or judgment in its exercise. Its toleration means the destruction of many small fish, and all anglers are unanimous in condemning it.

It seems but a short time since that anglers were lamenting the absence of trout from the Thames. Thanks to the efforts of the preservation societies, aided largely by individual enterprise, numbers of fish were put in from time to time, and the river practically re-stocked. That these fish have thriven each succeeding season has conclusively proved, and that which closes for the Thames on the 10th inst. has decidedly not been a bad one for the trout angler.

The Caledonian Angling Society had a fine show of roach and dace last week. Mr. A. Knock weighing 1lb. 10oz. in all. Two roach weighed 1lb. 8oz. and 1lb. 6oz. respectively, and several of the dace went 1lb. each. The Waltham Brothers' match came off at Waltham on Sunday, when the first prize was won by Mr. W. Appleton with only 1lb. 6oz. of roach.

GENERAL CHATTER.

As the Tower Bridge approaches completion, it becomes very evident that the completed structure will largely spoil the look of the Thames embankment. It shuns the fine view which used to present itself as one went down the river; only a small section is left, and even this has its charms destroyed by the rectangular frame of the central span. On the other hand, there cannot be any question that this new highway over the Thames will be an immense convenience to the dense populations on the two shores, while doing something to diminish the congestion of traffic on London Bridge.

How densely thronged the Naval and German Exhibitions are after dark on every fine evening! Even when the weather looks dubious crowds flock to these places to hear the music, and—in most cases—to do a little quiet gambling. If it be true that "marijuana" is made in heaven"—this adage seems to require a qualifying adjective before the first word—the two shows must be in pretty close touch with Paradise. Even the middle-aged—nay, the old—seem to have their thoughts turned towards love and matrimony by the dulcet strains of the excellent bands.

I am glad to see that the *Globe* has directed police attention to the disgraceful congestion of traffic round about Covent Garden on market mornings. It is not only that the roads are hopelessly blocked until a comparatively late hour, but one experiences the greatest difficulty in getting along the side pavements, owing to their being occupied by the police, that would allow the green-grocers, florists, and costermongers ample time to take away their purchases.

A Lowestoft correspondent writes me that a well-known resident in the neighbourhood, who has made an enormous fortune by the manufacture of a certain condiment, is now spoken of as the "Mustard Bug." His goods certainly bite—the tongue.

It is not generally known that the commander of the victorious forces in Chili, General Canto, comes of a fine old English family. Even to the present day there is scarcely a town or village in Great Britain but has its "Canto" very much in evidence. History affords plenty of evidence that this distinguished clan was settled in the land long before Norman William brought over his gang of pirates and filibusters. King Alfred himself was a bit of a Canto on some occasions, as was Edward the Confessor. But during recent times the family has been far less represented among royalties than among revolutionaries, both social and political. Never does a strike or a Parliamentary election take place without General Canto making it bravely.

What sad tricks are sometimes played by human eyesight. The other evening mine deceived me into the agonising belief that an elderly gentleman in close conversation with a lovely nymph near Leicester-square was none other than a well-known "purist" who I had seen "A Pantomime Rehearsal," about four or five times, and the more often I see it the more heartily I laugh at it. On Monday Miss Kate Borka and her husband, Mr. E. W. Gardiner, were among those present, and you may be sure that they were appreciative spectators.

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There are signs roundabout London that the gospel of salvation by fruit cultivation is making progress. I notice that the "appleies" on the Richmond-road are not only increasing in dimensions, but that they apparently yield finer and finer crops. Both there and elsewhere, too, not a few new orchards have been planted lately, a sure proof that this long-neglected industry has been found profitable. Why should it not? The demand for eating apples at moderate

prices is so enormous that there need be no fear of over-supplying the market.

There is a rumour that the London General Omnibus and Road Car Companies are seriously considering the substitution of three-halfpenny fares for penny ones when ever the distance exceeds a mile. This change would, no doubt, throw some small part of their business into the hands of the underground railways, but the additional profit made on the rest would far more than cover that loss. Query: Would not a three-halfpenny coin be a public convenience? There are many cases in which the value is either a penny and twopence, but the price is either reduced to the former, or raised to the latter for want of a prescriptive coin.

Words would be wanting to describe the magnificence of the scenery along the coast. With the wonderful colouring of the sea at every inlet, the grandeur of the rocky headlands, the limitless expanse of blue water, and the picturesque fleets of pilchard boats, one is lost in wonder and admiration from beginning to end. But to see all this splendour the cyclist must condescend to the use of his legs; neither Newlyn, Mousehole, Lemon Cove, nor Gurnard's Head can be reached on wheels. If, however, he desires to be fairly intoxicated with the loveliness of nature, he will cheerfully submit to that humiliation and find his reward.

MADAME.

It is a distinct peculiarity just now that no one colour can be said to predominate over another in ladies' dresses, a vast variety being the order of the day in the display of frocks, hats, and bonnets of dressy folk at fashionable seaside promenades, inland watering places, and elsewhere. In fact, all the colours of the rainbow are to be seen blending and mingling together in kaleidoscope fashion wherever one watches a well-dressed crowd moving to and fro. We find straw colour combining with either mauve, violet, or blue; black and pink, always favourites, as they ought to be, forming a beautiful contrast in themselves and suiting almost every style of complexion when properly managed; blues, vivid greens, reds, terracottas, and every imaginable shade of heliotrope, and yellow colliding with innumerable so-called sathetic tints, making a remarkably bright picture when a chance fine day brings out a large gathering on the promenades.

From the very first, fate, which had been so beneficial on the outward journey, made things as unpleasant as possible for the travellers. Penance lay behind only a few miles when heavy rain set in, and although it cleared away for the time, in the latter part of the stage was accomplished amid a continuous downpour. But far more serious misfortune than this befell the party shortly after striking off for St. Michael. Young Jack had not been quite himself at Penzance, but, being a lucky lad, refused to lay up for a day. His usual vigorous appetite was replaced by constant nausea and a strong aversion to food, with a consequent loss of strength and stamina. He contrived, however, to do his share in propelling the tandem for the first twenty miles, but when the party dismounted at the bottom of a stiff hill, just beyond Blackwater, he turned dead faint, and utterly collapsed on the ground, as cadaverous as a corpse.

Considerably alarmed, Boss rushed to an adjacent cottage for a glass of water, and here, by the greatest good fortune, he chanced upon a doctor who was paying the family a professional visit, his gig and groom being outside. On hearing of Jack's condition, this kindly disciple of Galen at once proffered his services, and, returning with Boss to the invalid, proceeded to feel his pulse and to place him in a recumbent position on the top of a stone wall,

JACK ALLROUND.

"We have a great many cooking apples in our garden, and I use them for our family dinner, but know only the common ways of dressing them. Can you tell me how to make them into a dish I sometimes see? It has bread all round the apples, and turns out in a shape," writes "A Mother of Five." I can do better than give the recipe for an apple charlotte, sent me lately as a thank-offering by "Fanny C," who writes very gratefully for cooking hints she has got from this column. Her method of making this excellent dish is as follows.—Well butter a pie dish, and line it with thin bread and butter (not the bread about a quarter of an inch thick) with the crust cut off. The loaf is the best to use, as you can make the slices of bread fit better in the dish, and if the bread is not secure it will not turn out. Then peel and cut the apples as for a pie, and half fill the dish with them, put six cloves and half a pound of sugar over them, and the grated rind of one lemon and juice of the lemon all over the sugar. Fill the dish up with apples; it must be piled up, as apples shrink so in cooking, and then put a tin on the top (some cover the top of the pie dish with bread the same as the sides), and bake for an hour and a quarter in a slow oven. It wants turning four times in the oven to make all the sides the same colour; when done it ought to be a pale golden colour. Turn out and put sifted sugar on top.

"W. J. H." has got a quantity of horse-hair and wishes to use it for stuffing pillows if I will tell him how to cure it. First wash the horsehair in soap and water, rinse, and dry it, or card it with hand cards, which disentangles the often clotted masses that are collected and straightens and cleanses the hair before working it up. To give it the curled or elastic character so much valued for stuffing cushions, it is spun into a rope, and the rope wound round a wheel, and the coil so treated is steeped in water for four to six days, after which it is dried in an oven; the rope is then untwisted and the hairs torn apart, when they are found curled and ready to be used as stuffing. Another method of curling the hair is to twist it round wooden cylinders; these are well boiled for some hours, and then baked in a hot oven and pulled asunder for use.

I am requested by "Lincoln," "A. G. A.," and "Martha P." to give a recipe for making walnut ketchup with the green husks of the walnut. Take say six half-spoons of green walnut shells, put them in a tub with three pounds of common salt, pound and mash them up well; next day pound and mash them up again; add two quarts of water, and let them stand for six days, beating, and mashing them up every day. Then, by tilting the tub so that the liquor falls to one side, take it out or let it drain through a sieve, placing a heavy weight on the top. You should have about eight quarts from the above quantity. When you get out all the juice simmer it in an iron pot as long as any scum arises; this must be removed as soon as thrown up; then bruise a quarter of a pound of ginger, a quarter of a pound allspice, two ounces long pepper, and two ounces cloves; put them into the liquor, and let all slowly simmer for half an hour. Some add half a pound of shalots, and test the time for simmering till the shalots sink, when they are removed; the liquor with the other spices is poured into a pan to get cold, then bottled in well-cleaned dry bottles, an equal quantity of the spice going to each bottle. The bottles are corked tight and sealed over, to be kept in a cool dry place for at least six months before the ketchup is fit for use. Some think it best to keep it a whole year before using. It is well to open a bottle now and again, and if any fermentation appears the whole should be again boiled and skinned.

In answer to "E. W. P." who asks for a liniment for rheumatism, I give one of the white oils, which has been very highly recommended, and of which I have heard very good results from those who tried it. Take of the best distilled vinegar a pint and a half, spirits of turpentine an ounce and a half, Gouard's extract of lead half an ounce, oil of turpentine a drachm and a half, and the whites and yolks of two eggs well beaten up. First mix the oil of turpentine and extract of lead with the eggs, then add the vinegar, and lastly the spirit.

From six different correspondents comes the request for directions for making a rich good wedding cake. Two wish for "a small" cake, the others say nothing about the size. I give a small cake, which can be doubled by exactly doubling the quantity of each ingredient. To one pound of flour you will require, three-quarters of a pound each of butter, powdered sugar, sultanas, and eggs, the latter weighed in the shells as near as you can—put over rather than under weight—one pound and a half of currants, a quarter of a pound blanched and chopped up almonds, a quarter of a pound chopped up mixed peel, a quarter of an ounce mixed spice, and half a gill of brandy. Well warm the bowl in which you are about to mix the ingredients, and at once break up the butter into it and add the powdered white sugar, and beat the two together into a cream. Then proceed to add the eggs one by one, beating in well between each egg and keeping the bowl warm all the time; the success of the cake will greatly rest on this beating process being done thoroughly and well; the care and labour is well bestowed, so do not spare either. When beaten, sugar, and eggs, in the succession given above; mix these in thoroughly, but lightly and quickly, for all now ought to be in the tin as soon as possible. When this point is fatal. The tin should be well papered, and the oven should not be too hot, as the cake requires a long time to bake through. For the size given about four hours ought to be sufficient, doubt that size will require five or six hours. It is a good plan to have a second tin, a little larger than the one you put the cake in, put some ashes in the larger tin and the cake tin on the ashes; this saves it from burning below.

The simplest method for almond icing, which each of my six correspondents ask for, is to take, say, half a pound of ground sweet almonds and one pound of icing sugar, mix them together, and make them hot in the oven; beat up two eggs, and use as much of the egg as will mix the sugar and almonds into a firm paste, roll it with the rolling-pin into the shape of the cake, and put it on the top. Then use the rolling-pin to level the top, and roll the icing level all round your cake. If you find on mixing the icing it is not firm enough to work, let it dry for a few hours, and then put it on the cake.

The white icing, which covers the almond icing and sides of the cake completely, is made by beating up the whites of two eggs, and half a pound of castor sugar and the juice of one lemon to improve the colour, beat up this steadily for half an hour to an hour—some beat it for two hours. At any rate, beat it until it is so smooth and stiff that it will not run, but hangs on the fork in flakes, and if you drop a piece it will stand in the shape it fell, it is then fit to go on the cake; spread it with a palette knife is best. Never put the icing on any cake while the cake is hot.

According to the condition they are in, the method for cleaning sheepkin rugs will vary. My correspondents are often perplexingly vague when asking for instructions.

I fancy, however, I shall not be far wrong in taking both "Hatty's" and "S. P. G.'s" rags to be not merely soiled, but downright dirty. If so, a very good method is the whitening process. The amount of whitening required will depend on the size of the rag. Get a pound or two of whitening. Put it for a couple of days in a damp place, so that it may absorb moisture without becoming positively wet. Let it all be in soft powder. Then take in your hand some of this sodden soft whitening and rub it well into the fur. Do not pass a single spot over without a fair rubbing in of the whitening, and let it remain in the fur till next day. Then in a warm dry room, where all moisture will have evaporated from the rug, rub the dry powder through the fur again with your hand, and then, by shaking and beating with a cane both back and front of the rug, get rid of the whitening. With deep wool a broad comb is often of much assistance in getting it clear. When the face of the wool is pretty free you will still find the whitening a tendency to cling to the skin and roots of the fur; throw the rug over the back of a chair, and as you change its position from time to time use a long pretty stiff-haired clothes brush to loosen the dirt-laden whitening; occasionally blow with your mouth or use a small bellows, and so proceed till you remove every trace of the whitening, which will take patience, but it is worth the trouble to do the job well. When you have got rid of the whitening and well shaken the rug, dissolve half an ounce of carbonate of ammonia in three pints of hot water, let it cool to tepid, and with a large clean sponge dipped in the solution and wrung out each time before it is used so as not to wet the skin, go over the fur. Immediately after sponge it lightly with clean cold water, followed as you go along with a soft dry piece of flannel or towel. Then hang the rug up to dry, and if you have carefully followed my directions it will be like new, with all the full, rich softness renewed that had been battened down by the dirt.

I am very pleased to help "Mollie" by giving her a recipe for kippered salmon, and hope now that the nets are of the anglers in her parts may continue to have good sport. Place the salmon on a board with the tail towards you, and the back to your right hand; if it is along the back you open the fish. Now take a good, strong, sharp knife, begin by getting it into the fish at the point of the nose, and cut down right along the backbone or as near it as possible. Now take out the inside, roe, &c., scale the fish, and wipe it quite clean. Take out the backbone, remove every trace of blood. Have ready a mixture of equal parts of brown sugar, common salt, and ground black pepper. For a 10lb. fish you will need about four large spoonfuls of this. When the fish is cleaned as above, rub in the mixture, and let it remain in the pickle for two or three days, according to size, turning it every day. After this, put it in a cool place and press it between two large flat stones for two or three days; next sprinkle it well with ground pepper, spread it out with wooden skewers to keep it open, and hang it against the wall in the sun to dry. Or if you have not sunny weather it may be hung over the fire-place in the kitchen if the place be not too hot. Finally, after it is dried it should be smoked for two days and two nights. You can manage this under a barrel, but I do not advise you to use peat. Oak sawdust, or mixture of dried seaweed and oak sawdust is better. But I have known the smoking left out altogether, and, in place of it, when the fish is dried it is painted over with a strong, rich, oily sauce.

MOLTE AT THE SIEGE OF PARIS.

In his recently published memoirs, Count von Roos, the Prussian War Minister in 1866 and 1870-1, made some remarks about Count von Moltke's hesitation to bombard Paris. Moltke was a good deal annoyed, and explained his action in his last book. Major von Moltke, nephew of the deceased field-marshall, now publishes a letter which his uncle wrote from Versailles on December 22nd, 1870. It says:—"The general longing for the termination of this fearful war makes one forgetful that it has only lasted five months. Everything is hoped from the bombardment of Paris. That this has not taken place is ascribed to a delicate regard for the Parisians, or even to the influence of a certain exalted personage. I have already received copies of verses urging me to commence the bombardment in the following words:—"Why, dear Moltke, go you round the great, big thing without a sound? Be wise, dear Moltke, soon. Let's hear the cannons boom, boom, boom." What was the meaning of these words? The weather was very rough, and the Raweswood, another Bristol steamer, did not, in consequence, face the gale. All went well with the Lorna Doone until just before 10 o'clock, when she was shaping her course for Ilfracombe Pier. Then a tremendous sea struck her forward, smashing the fore cabin and doing other serious damage to the vessel. She reeled under the shock, and anxious spectators on the Capstone Rock thought that she would have capsized or founders. The ship's officers evidently apprehended some catastrophe, for life-buoys and life-belts were brought out. She, however, shook herself clean and reached the harbour in safety. It was obvious that she was much damaged. The starboard half of the fore saloon was smashed, and lay in a heap of wreckage on the dock, leaving the refreshment bar alone standing. Chairs and bench seats were scattered in all directions, and a portion of the upper deck was torn up. A quantity of water had rushed down the hatchways, but fortunately it had not reached the fire. All the passengers were soaked to the skin, and many sustained slight cuts and bruises. Six persons were seriously hurt, and received immediate medical attention. Mr. William Day, of Bristol, and the Lorna Doone's cabin boy were taken to the Ilfracombe Hospital, their injuries being severe. A lady on board had a baby three months old in her lap. It was washed out on to the deck, where it was carried for some distance by the water, and was grasped by a gentleman just as it was going overboard. Most of the passengers were sent in the steamship Earl of Dartmouth to Cardiff, whence they returned by train to Bristol.

ALARMING EXPERIENCE OFF ILFRACOMBE.

Six Passengers Seriously Injured.

An accident happened the other day to the steamship Lorna Doone in the Bristol Channel. She left Bristol early in the morning with a good number of passengers bound for Ilfracombe. The weather was very rough, and the Raweswood, another Bristol steamer, did not, in consequence, face the gale. All went well with the Lorna Doone until just before 10 o'clock, when she was shaping her course for Ilfracombe Pier. Then a tremendous sea struck her forward, smashing the fore cabin and doing other serious damage to the vessel. She reeled under the shock, and anxious spectators on the Capstone Rock thought that she would have capsized or founders. The ship's officers evidently apprehended some catastrophe, for life-buoys and life-belts were brought out. She, however, shook herself clean and reached the harbour in safety. It was obvious that she was much damaged. The starboard half of the fore saloon was smashed, and lay in a heap of wreckage on the dock, leaving the refreshment bar alone standing. Chairs and bench seats were scattered in all directions, and a portion of the upper deck was torn up. A quantity of water had rushed down the hatchways, but fortunately it had not reached the fire. All the passengers were soaked to the skin, and many sustained slight cuts and bruises. Six persons were seriously hurt, and received immediate medical attention. Mr. William Day, of Bristol, and the Lorna Doone's cabin boy were taken to the Ilfracombe Hospital, their injuries being severe. A lady on board had a baby three months old in her lap. It was washed out on to the deck, where it was carried for some distance by the water, and was grasped by a gentleman just as it was going overboard. Most of the passengers were sent in the steamship Earl of Dartmouth to Cardiff, whence they returned by train to Bristol.

HARD ON LORD RANDOLPH.

Many unkind things have been said of Lord Randolph Churchill's letters from South Africa, but this note from Truth is perhaps the unkindest of all:—"It has been asserted by unkind and, perhaps, interested parties, that Lord Randolph Churchill's letters to the Daily Graphic are not being written from South Africa at all, but from South Paddington. Having some knowledge of this noble lord, and a high regard for his moral—ad distinguished from his political—character, I attached no importance, until Monday last, to these vapourings. On that day, however, I discovered that nearly two columns of an amplification of the paragraph about the trial of the Boer De Lange, which appeared in Truth of August 20th. The publication is prefixed with a notification that the letter is 'copyright throughout the whole of the British Dominions.' I am much obliged to the editor of the Daily Graphic for this thoughtful attention, and to show my appreciation, I beg to assure him that if he would like any more paragraphs from Truth I treated in this way for his paper I can arrange to have it done for him considerably under the price which he is reported to be paying his present contributor."

DARING ROBBERY IN CORK.

A daring robbery is reported from Fort Westmorland, Cork Harbour. Major Griffiths, of the Royal Artillery, had placed a large sum of money which he had received for the payment of his battery in his safe at the fort. The major and a brother officer have a private dwelling adjacent to the fort. While they were out the thief entered the house and took the key of the safe. He then entered Major Griffiths' office and abstracted from the safe £60 in gold and £35 in silver. There was a large sum in notes and some cheques in the safe, but these were not taken. The thief coolly replaced the key.

In Ireland at the present moment sheep are more numerous by almost a million than in 1889.

It is reported that England is shortly to be visited by a squadron of American cruisers.

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THE THEATRES

PRINCESS'S.

Given an efficient cast, the management of a melodramatic theatre can play no safer card than the revival of one or other of the ever fresh and interesting Irish drama, written by the late Dion Boucicault. This assertion received its latest verification by the cordial reception accorded by a brutal house to "Arrah-na-Pogue" on its presentation on the 25th at the Princess's. Not a point was missed of the flashing wit, always serving as a vehicle from the mouths of the pleasantly familiar characters to unfold the exciting incidents of the plot. While old playgoers recalled with a sigh memories of the original cast of the piece, they could not but acknowledge that the latest interpreters of the plot never failed to sustain its interest and illusion. Mr. Wilfred Shine showed that he was to the manner born by his natural assumption of "Shaun-the-Fast," a performance fraught with the spirit of quiet suggestive Hibernian humor, and needing nothing but the intensification which, after a few nights, when the actor's nervousness passes away, will surely come to render it wholly convincing. "Arrah-na-Pogue" is that, "is," "the kiss" as is so prettily explained in the acting, found a pretty exponent in Miss Ella Terry, whose youthful freshness and sympathetic charm went far to compensate for the want of dramatic vigour shown at the acute crisis of the action. Mr. Henry Neville made much of that gallant gentleman, The O'Grady, a performance needing only a firmer touch of the brogue to render it perfect. The process server, Michael Fenney, was noted by Mr. C. Ashford, with the keen sense of humour which made the audience half forgive if they could not forget his cowardly meanness. Miss Amy Rose enacted the part of the wrong-headed, right-hearted Fanny Power with distinction and just comedy expression; and Mr. Dacre gave an effective presentation of Beamish McCool. The survival of the original cast was seen in the old Irish peasant Katy, as played with undiminished truth to nature by Mrs. John Carter, whose clever husband enacted the rôle of the Irish Secretary of State with a fine sense of aristocratic quality and high breeding. The piece was welcomed throughout with a running fire of laughter only broken by applause, renewed most heartily at the close when the actors were summoned for final congratulations.

GLOBE.

Adventures are to the adventurous, said the late Lord Beaconsfield; and, accordingly, taking the heart out of heart during his sojourn in Australia, the enterprising Mr. David Christie Murray there blossomed forth from his occupation of novelist into the double and combined rôle of dramatist and actor. The result of his thus taking the stage by assault was seen for the first time in London on the 27th ult. at the Globe Theatre, where, for one night only, Mr. Murray made his home debut in his own oft-named drama, "Ned's Chum." It may be said at once that not even a bespeak of friends and personal admirers could have accorded a more flattering reception than that given to the piece from start to finish. In the problematical event of this generous acclaim of approval being continued whenever and wherever the performance is repeated, the fortunate result will not be owing to any originality, either of incident or characterisation seen in the piece, which recounts the familiar stage story, ancient as "Sir Giles Overreach and Mairal, of a treacherous swindler, and the low-comedy chav, his confederate, who is supposed to be under his thumb, bringing the virtuous lover to unmerited shame by surreptitiously substituting forged notes for true ones in the young fellow's pocket-book. But although this incident occurs in London, the audience only hear of it long afterwards in New Zealand; and in this respect, the plot throughout being narrated, instead of represented, "Ned's Chum" sounds more like a novel than a play. At present Mr. D. C. Murray apparently fails to perceive the fundamental dramatic principle is as old as Aristotle, who first defined it that events on the stage ought to be seen in action, not described in speech. In "Ned's Chum" as it stands, all that is really done, except the episodic love-making, which in no degree advances the plot, throughout three longish acts occurs at the very close of the last, when, in strict conformity with good old melodramatic convention, the sneak knave rounds upon the master villain, who, thereupon shooting vengeancefully at the virtuous hero, wounds somebody else instead. In the present case it is a child who interposes by leaping down into the hero's arms from a first floor verandah, the end of which, presumably to facilitate the small boy's descent, is purposely left with no railing, a device giving the piece at least one novelty in construction. The dialogue is the best part of the play, not a few smart sayings being uttered by the craven knave, who, in the guise of a lowland Scot, is played with keen, dry humour by Mr. David James, jun. The master villain was assumed by Mr. Murray himself, who, with the advantage of a good stage presence and a clear, resonant voice, made of the plausible scoundrel a character which, though lacking subtlety, was natural; but this gentleman must be seen in another and different assumption before it is known whether he has the histrionic faculty of sinking his own personal identity in the part he plays. As the much maligned hero Mr. Reeves Smith was convincing by his earnestness; and to the gentleman's lady love, Miss Violet Raye supplied all the requisites of grace and charm necessary to the illusive belief in the amiable sufferer with and for her lover. Other parts were acted effectively by Messrs. A. Wood, G. Alison, and Miss Rose Dearing. As a stage child, little Master Leo Byrne proved himself to be a most infant prodigy, historically speaking. Great credit is due to his teacher. In acknowledgment of a general call for author and actor, Mr. Murray appeared and thanked the audience for the kindly greeting given to him and his play.

EMPIRE.

This popular theatre was largely attended on Monday last, when a "grand ballet divertissement, in one tableau," entitled "By the Sea," was successfully produced. The plot is simple, but its inventor, Madame Katti Lanner, has shown her customary skill in its development, and has furnished an abundance of situations favourable to the introduction of terpsichorean evolutions, in which the principal dancers and the excellent corps de ballet maintain their distinguished positions as dancers and actors. The heroine of the story is a young danseuse named Marietta (Mlle. Palladio), who is the leading attraction of an Italian strolling company on a visit to the scene, "by the sea," whereon all the action takes place. Her dancing bewitches Mr. Tardy (M. Cazaly), a melancholy visitor to the seashore, and Mr. Sharpe (Mr. J. Ridley), who is as lively and cheerful as Mr. Tardy is the reverse. Mr. Tardy makes love sentimentally to Marietta, and implores her to grant him a meeting by moonlight. Marietta resolves to punish his impertinence, and promises to meet him on the seashore at 9 p.m. She makes a similar appointment to meet Mr. Sharpe, and then proceeds to contrive the punishment of his rival and himself, with the aid of her betrothed lover and comrade, Antonio (M. Guerra). When 9 p.m. arrives, Antonio, wearing one of Marietta's costumes,

and with his face concealed by a thick white veil, makes his appearance, and not only captivates the bystanders in general by his graceful and agile dancing, but Tardy and Sharpe in particular. They implore the supposed Marietta to throw aside the veil; Antonio complies with their petitions, throws the veil at them, and joins in the round of laughter which resounds on all sides. The luckless Tardy and Sharpe put the best faces possible on their defeat, and learning that Marietta is soon to marry Antonio, congratulate her when she appears on the scene, and contribute liberally towards the expense of her marriage outfit. In the course of the ballet a number of lively and picturesque scenes are introduced, leading, of course, to dances in which the Empire company distinguish themselves. The beautiful scenario, painted by Mr. T. E. Ryan, is worthy of that scene; the action takes place in front of the sea; the pavilion on the 14th inst., with Mr. J. H. Glynn and Miss M. Elmore in the principal parts. —On Saturday afternoon last, at the Middlesex, Mrs. J. L. Graydon laid the foundation-stone of the addition to this popular hall. In a short speech, Mrs. Graydon remanded the small circle of friends present that the Middlesex was one of the oldest of our music-hall institutions, and briefly alluded to the alterations it was proposed to make, including better seating accommodation, perfect ventilation, &c. Cards of those present were buried beneath the stone, the youngest proprietor present playfully substituting his current entertainment bill. —Mons. Paulus, the eminent French comique, is due at the Trocadero on Monday. —"L'Enfant Prodigue" will be transferred from the Prince of Wales's to the Grand on the 21st inst.

THE OUTLYING THEATRES.

On Monday last Miss Minnie Palmer's company commenced a six nights' engagement at the Grand, Islington, appearing in the American musical comedy, "My Brother's Sister," a play originally produced in London at the Gaiety Theatre, on February 5th, 1890. The piece has been well received by Mr. Wilmot's patients, in spite of its extravagant cost. No doubt the presence of Miss Minnie Palmer and Mr. W. Farren, jun., in the cast in some way stoned for the inconstancy of the piece, which marrs the success of his earlier ballet music, and in "By the Sea" he has "done his spitting gently" when waiting for the brass band and instruments of percussion. His "Tarantella" merits special praise, and not only in this but in many other instances has he combined piquant melodies with skillful orchestration.

THE CLEOPATRA SWIMMING BATH.

The latest addition to London's staterooms was, after some unavoidable delay, opened for public inspection on Tuesday forenoon last. The swimming aisle, said to be the largest in the world, is 133 ft. long by 23 ft. wide, with a depth varying from 2 ft. 6 in. to 6 ft. 6 in. The bath, capable of holding upwards of 160,000 gallons, is well equipped with machinery for heating the water, which will be supplied direct from the mains of the New River Company, so that no objection can be raised to its purity. With respect to the equipment and general appearance of the bath, it must be said that everything conducive to comfort, both in and out of the water, has been provided. The building is lighted throughout by the Brush system of electric light, and at one end of the bath a well-appointed café is situated, where the bathers can refresh themselves and enjoy, in full view of the swimming, a comfortable smoke. Situated within a few minutes' walk of the Strand hotels, and in close proximity to the surrounding railway and steamboat stations, the Cleopatra is very easily to be reached, and the presence of Mr. J. C. Abud as manager should be a sufficient guarantee of the attractiveness of the entertainments to be produced during the winter months, in connection with which the services of Professor Beckwith have been specially engaged.

ALARMING BRAKE ACCIDENT.

An alarming accident happened in Prince Regent's-lane, Plaistow, on Saturday, to a brake, owned by a man named Berry, and which contained thirty passengers for the Royal Albert Docks. In going down an incline the vehicle crashed into some strong fencing on the roadside. Seeing that the fall was inevitable the driver and outside passengers leaped into an adjoining field, most of them alighting with slight bruises. One or two persons, however, sustained serious sprains. Fortunately the brake did not overturn, and the inside passengers escaped with a shaking. Although the front springs and wheels were smashed, the horses remained uninjured, having been pulled aside by the driver before he jumped off.

A DEPLORABLE STORY.

Kate Elizabeth Day, a young woman, living in Bethnal Green, was summoned at the Worship-street Police Court by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children for neglecting and exposing her three little girls. The prosecution was conducted by Mr. Phillips, solicitor, and it was stated that the girls, who were aged respectively 5 years and 10 months, 4 years, and 2 years, were left unattended for fourteen hours at a time. It was alleged that they were unwashed and otherwise neglected. A witness named Walsh, employed by the society, stated that a mass of dirty rags, which emitted a fearful stench when she stirred them, constituted the beds of the defendant and her three children. On July 30th he found the children running about the passage and the yard, one with only a shift on and the other two with skirts and some under-garment. The mother had been deserted by her husband, but the third, it seemed, had been born since. The mother had refused the offer of the society to take all three away from her. —Mr. Phillips stated that, recognising her difficulties as a deserted wife, the society did not prosecute defendant at first, but sent her a caution. The witness Walsh, however, found no improvement on August 15th and again on the 17th. There was, he said, the same dirt, the same vermin, the same heaps of rags. —But, said Mr. Bushby, "they were the beds, and I cannot blame the woman if the children's bed was no worse than her own." —The mother denied the allegation as to vermin, and that she left the children. They were clothed as well as she could afford. —How do you get your living?" asked the magistrate. —"I make paper bags," was the reply; "I am paid £1,000 for it, and have to find my own paste." —Sensation. She added, "When I get the work at home it makes a lot of mess, so that is what the man says." —She had had no work for a fortnight, but she had not neglected her children. —The three girls were here brought before the magistrate, having, it was explained, been fetched from the woman's home since she had been in court. They were without boots or stockings, and were dressed in indifferent clothes, though they appeared warm enough for the weather and tidy. They were, too, well nourished, though the prosecution alleged that this was because the neighbours and not the mother had fed them. —Mr. Bushby thought that the woman's a hard struggle, and that it was not a case for punishment. —Mr. Phillips asked the woman if she would give up the children to the society. —"No," she replied, "I love my children." —Mr. Bushby advised her to do her best, and, to see how matters went on, decided to adjourn the case for a month. —The defendant took her children, and went away from the court crying.

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THE MUSICAL MAKER AND THE SEAL.

Transferred from the Vaudeville to Toole's. Mr. Harry Paulton and Miss Alma Murray, with the rest of the company, reinforced by Miss Lavinia, go with the piece. Miss Ellen Terry during the past week has been practising photography on amateur at Deaf, where also was Mr. Irving, and in camera, by looking openly in the glass when it is deigned to shine. It appears to be really true that the master of the Lyceum has specially favoured Mr. Calmire with a commission to write a play for him, the subject chosen being of grave, if not gloomy, interest, the same Italian, and the verse, blank. This second stroke of luck for the author of "The Amber Heart" is, no doubt, due to his wondrous good fortune. It is seen in the interpretation of that piece at the Lyceum the spindid cast, which included Miss Ellen Terry, Mr. Willard, and Mr. Heerbohm Tree. It is said that Mr. Irving is acting as mentor to Mr. Calmire, giving counsel and suggestions for the piece, scene by scene as it progresses. —Mr. and Mrs. Kendal are already actively rehearsing with the company engaged by them for their next American tour, for which Mr. Alfred

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LAST WEEK'S ITEMS.

The Vienna Post contradicts the report that the German Empress will accompany the Emperor to the Austrian manoeuvres. George Spike, carman, of Vine Cottage, Bond-street, Vauxhall, was admitted to St. Thomas's Hospital, suffering from a broken leg, caused by a fall from his van on the Albert Embankment.

Henry Duncombe, Henley-street, Battersea Park-road, was admitted to St. Thomas's Hospital, suffering from a broken leg, it is said, by a kick from another boy during a game of cricket in Battersea Park.

The Toronto Globe states that there will be a general election in the Dominion in January, the Marquis of Salisbury having intimated that there should be one in view of the recent scandals.

The funeral of Mr. Schobert, one of the Queen's pages of the chamber, took place at the Windsor Cemetery. The remains were followed by many of the royal household, and among the numerous wreaths on the coffin was one from the Queen.

John Page, living at Plumstead, was crossing St. Martin's Lane, when he got in the way of a light cart and was knocked down and ran over. At Charing Cross Hospital he was found to be badly injured internally.

At Hull the court in the Board of Trade inquiry as to the stranding of the steamer Beta in the Kertch Straits on April 13th, found Captain Duffill, the master, in default, and suspended his certificate for three months.

The steam whaler Active, of Dundee, arrived at Lerwick from the Greenland seal and whale fishing, having had a fairly successful voyage. She has secured about 35 tons of oil, and about a ton and a half of whalebone. The latter alone, at present prices, will yield nearly £23,500.

A shocking fatality occurred at Gateshead-on-Tyne on the 29th ult. A boy named William Hunter Johnson, aged 9 years, accidentally fell into a pan of burning liquid at Allibone's chemical works, and on being taken out the flesh literally fell off him. He lingered for a short time, and died in great agony.

An elderly man was crossing Ladgate Circus when he got in the way of a vehicle going towards St. Paul's. He was knocked down and the wheels passed over his body. A bystander picked him up, and placing him in the vehicle, took him to the hospital. He appeared to be insensible, and was unable to give his name.

Speaking at the opening of a Gladstone club at Swansea, Wales, Lord Herschell remarked that it was often said if you gave Home Rule to the Irish people, injustice would result to their fellow Protestant subjects. He did not, however, believe it. He thought men should be dealt with equally and fairly, whatever their religious ideas.

Mr. G. D. Peters, who some time ago was selected as Liberal candidate for the Mid or St. Albans Division of Hertfordshire, has intimated that he must retire from the candidature. Falling health is the reason for the step. Mr. Vicary Gibbs, the Conservative candidate, is carrying on a vigorous campaign in the constituency.

At Blandford, George Russell, a carpenter, who had been in a despondent state for some time, cut his throat with some pieces of glass, inflicting such severe injuries as to cause almost instantaneous death. The deceased, who was 56 years of age, leaves a widow and several children. An inquest was held subsequently, when the jury returned a verdict of suicide whilst temporarily insane.

There was a crowd of 20,000 spectators at Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, which is located near Trent Bridge Grounds, Nottingham. Shortly after the performance began a portion of the large platform collapsed and there was considerable confusion. A large number of people were injured or fainted, and were carried away for surgical treatment.

Forty building plots, situated on the Conway Bay side of Llandudno, the property of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, were offered for sale by auction, the idea being the construction of a West Parade and several roads, to be named Carnarvonshire and Mountains. The site skirts Conway Bay and the mountains. The site of the lots were sold.

A gang of plateayers were at work on the line near the Lambeth railway-bridge, when a passenger train caught one of them and hurled him along the line. He was picked up bleeding from severe lacerated wounds on his head, and the bones of his right leg were shattered. He was conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital, and identified as Henry Fidgett, 51, of 3, Little Saville-place, South Lambeth.

The harvest prospects in North Warwickshire are most distressing; the farmers are in despair. The heavy rains have inflicted serious injury on the cereal crops, which are laid flat in many districts. A good deal of hay remains unsecured, and corn has started growing in the ear. Heavy thunderstorms have occurred daily, literally rotting the crops on the ground. Potato disease has shown itself. High winds have wrought serious havoc with fruit.

At Salford, Police Court, Henry Scowall, an engine-driver on the London and North-Western Railway, was charged with stealing a parcel from the luggage-van of his train. He drove the express from Chester to Manchester on August 23rd, and after arrest his eccentric behaviour excited suspicion. The police ordered him to be medically examined. The doctors at once pronounced him to be a lunatic, with symptoms that he would soon become a violent maniac. He was remanded.

An inquest was held at Sheffield on the body of Rebecca Dodd, who committed suicide by throwing herself into the canal. A gallant attempt was made to save her by a young fellow who witnessed her act, but when he succeeded in reaching her she was dead. The evidence showed that the woman was very intemperate in her habits, and that she had tried on three previous occasions to destroy herself, one attempt being as long ago as nineteen years. A verdict of temporarily insane was returned.

The nineteenth anniversary dinner of the Stationary Engine-drivers Society was held on the 29th ult. at the White Swan Hotel, Tudor-street, E.C., about forty gentlemen being present. Mr. Pendall occupied the chair and Mr. Spencer the vice-chair. During the evening a presentation was made to Mr. A. Cooper, pianist, for his past valuable services. Several songs and some good music from Mr. Cooper terminated a very pleasant evening. Heartfelt votes of thanks were passed to Mr. John Taylor (treasurer), Mr. W. J. Barber (hon. sec.), and Mr. A. Cooper.

At the Kendal brewer sessions the whole of the publicans in Westmorland, numbering forty, applied for a renewal of their licences, and Mr. Wakefield, who occupied so prominent a position in the Sharpe v. Wakefield case, presided on the bench. The licences were renewed excepting in the case of three licensed holders, who did not put in an appearance, and two others who had been convicted during the year, these being adjourned for a fortnight. It was expected that the power of the justices would have been exercised after the Sharpe v. Wakefield decision, and it has given much pleasure that the magistrates have shown that they only desired to obtain a knowledge of the extent of their power in refusing that particular licence.

LABOUR MOVEMENTS.

THE CARPENTERS' STRIKE.

The carpenters and joiners of the metropolis on Aug. 29th entered upon the eighteenth week of the strike and lock-out. The number of men on strike amounted to between 3,000 and 4,000. As the previous week, the non-union men received 9s. strike pay, and the union 3s., in addition to the 1s. which they are paid by the union. Affairs would have assumed a serious character, but for the fact that the conciliation board associated with the London Chamber of Commerce had intervened. Hitherto the efforts made in the way of a compromise have failed, but it is hoped that a satisfactory arrangement may be made through their efforts. The men are said to be willing to meet the masters upon terms, but, on the other hand, it is stated that the employers refuse to hold out any basis of conciliation. Meanwhile, the men are making great sacrifices. It is an open secret that for weeks past many of them have been enduring privation and dispairing of their furniture, their tools, and personal effects, many of which it is unlikely they can replace for a considerable time. In view of the prolongation of the strike, an appeal is being made to all branches of affiliated trades, and there is every reason to hope that it will be liberally responded to. This strike affects, not merely the carpenters and joiners, but all the other branches of the building trade. In support of the men two large meetings were convened for the 30th ult. The first and most important was held on the north side of the Thames, at St. Pancras Arches. There were in the procession bands and banners, headed of course by the carpenters and joiners, followed by many branches of labour, comprising the gasworkers, the coal porters, the street masons, the metropolitan cab-drivers, the railway workers, the London carmen, the National Amalgamated Plasterers, Navvies, &c. Union, and firewood cutters. The line of route was via King's Cross-road, Gray's Inn-road, Clerkenwell-road, Farringdon-road, Fleet Street, Clerkenwell Close, Rosemary-street, Skinner-street, John-street-road, Seckford-street, Clerkenwell Green, Aylesbury-street, Northampton-street, Pardis-street, Cyrus-street, Compton-street, Sewell-street, Central-street, Golden-lane, Banners-street, Whitecross-street, Old-street, Norton, St. John's-road, Bevenden-street, Nile-street, Shepherdess Walk, Paddington-street, Essex-street, Sidney-street, York-road, Tyburn-street, and district. In the same connection, the International Federation of All Trades and Industries organised a public meeting to be held on Peckham Rye, in support of the carpenters and joiners now locked out in the building trades. A considerable number of labour leaders spoke.

THE ENGINEERS.

The strike at the shipbuilding yards of Messrs. Samuda Bros. and the Thames Iron Works Company still continues. At the former firm the dispute is in its eighteenth week, and the latter its fourth week of duration. Some 600 men are on strike, the whole of whom are receiving the full strike pay of their various societies.

THE LANDLORD'S PARTING TREAT.

A police prosecution heard on the 29th at Westminster Police Court before Mr. Sheil against George Arthur Holland, landlord of the Windsor Castle public-house, Francis-street, Westminster, for serving during prohibited hours, was remarkable for the manner in which the veracity of the officers who gave evidence was impugned.—Sergt. Avery, 4 A., deposed that at twenty minutes past 1 on the morning of the 6th inst. he was passing along Francis-street when a constable called his attention to the fact that men were drinking in front of the bar of the Windsor Castle. Looking through the glass panel of a side door, he saw the landlady serve and take money twice; one time she received a silver coin and put it on a shelf at the back of the counter. He also distinctly heard the jingle of money and the words of the men say "Let me have a glass of bitter." When the door was opened, the landlord said that he had been entertaining friends.—P.C. Matthews, 72 A., who also looked through the closed door with the sergeant, corroborated his evidence in every detail with the single exception of saying that the coin Mrs. Holland was alleged to have taken was put by her in the counter till. In cross-examination it was admitted that the lights were turned down in the bar, and that the counter was a considerable distance, 17 ft., it was said, from the steps outside the shut door, where the officers stood to witness and hear what occurred.—Mr. Dutton, who appeared for the defendant, asked Matthews, the constable, how he could explain the difference between his testimony and that of the sergeant as to the coin being put in the till.—The Constable: She (the landlady) put it back somewhere.—Mr. Sheil: I want to understand your answer.—Mr. Dutton: You said you saw the landlady put it in the till. Do you mean that, or was it a mistake?—The witness made no answer.—Mr. Dutton: Very well. It speaks for itself. Now, then, do you really mean to say that, with this half-pint public-house door shut, that you could hear the jingle of money?—Witness: Yes.—And when you looked through the door the landlady had her back to you?—Witness: Yes.—Mr. Sheil: You saw her take the money, but whether shut it on the shelf behind her or in the till you cannot say?—Witness: No; I could not say.—The Magistrate: You saw the money, I suppose?—The witness: No, your worship. I heard the jingle of money. The sergeant was then recalled, and asked by Mr. Sheil: Did you actually see the money or only something in her hand?—The Sergeant: I saw a silver coin in her hand, and she placed it on a shelf on the right-hand side. It was either a sixpence or a shilling, I think.—In the result Mr. Sheil, said he should dismiss the summonses, but the police were quite justified in taking them out. For the future he should advise the landlord not to entertain friends in front of the bar.

RAILWAY COLLISION NEAR ROCHESTER.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

A LADY KILLED: SEVERAL INJURED.

On the morning of the 29th ult., a shocking accident occurred between Whiteworth and Facit Stations, on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway. A runaway goods train from the quarries at Britannia ran into a passenger train bound for Rochdale, about one hundred yards from the Facit Railway Station. The crash was tremendous. Two carriages of the passenger train were smashed, and one passenger, Miss E. Smith, aged 36, of Chesham Hill, Facit, was killed. Several other passengers were seriously injured, one of them, Mr. John Sheppard, of Lincoln, a colporteur and missionary of the denomination known as the "New and Latter House of Israel," having his left foot cut off, his right leg badly broken, the fracture being compound, one of his arms broken, and several minor injuries. The line was blocked for several hours. The driver of the goods train had his elbow dislocated and his ribs injured; and the fireman of this train and the guard of the passenger train were also badly hurt.

RETIREMENT OF A POLICE INSPECTOR.

The long service officers and men of the Metropolitan police are, just now fast disappearing from "the force" under the provisions of the Police Act of 1890, which enables them to retire on a pension after twenty-five years' service, by giving one month's notice, without any plea of ill-health or medical certificate of incapacity for duty. Amongst the latest resignations are those of the following:—

Colonel Gardner, 1st Battalion Royal Fusiliers (late 10th Middlesex), the 3rd Battalion of the same regiment (late 11th Middlesex), the 17th North Middlesex, and the 2nd V. B. Royal Fusiliers, for prices amounting to £1,000. General Lord Abinger, the 10th Royal Hussars, and the 1st Battalion of the 2nd Tower Hamlets (late 1st Middlesex), for £1,000. The 1st Battalion of the West London Brigade, to which the various teams of competitors belong. The squads, proceeded by the various morning trains, and the competition commenced at 2.30 with the 200 yards range. The conditions were selected teams of ten from each of the following battalions forming the West London Brigade:—1st Royal Fusiliers, 2nd V. B. Royal Fusiliers, 17th North Middlesex, 2nd V. B. and the 2nd V. B. Royal Fusiliers.

The conditions in short were all such as to assimilate the service as nearly as possible to those of the force.

The scoring and targets as at Hyde, the ball's eye counting four points.

Colonel Gardner, 1st Battalion Royal Fusiliers, had been appointed by Lord Abinger as amiral, and again appointed as in previous years.

Captain Dixon, 2nd V. B. Royal Fusiliers, Captain O'Brien, 2nd V. B. Royal Fusiliers, Major Harris, 2nd V. B. Royal Fusiliers. The £500 was divided into twelve prizes varying in value from £10 to £120, the twelfth for the twelve best aggregate scores at 200, 300, and 400 yards. The highest possible range score was 217 (shot), and the highest possible aggregate score was 1,000.

The winner of the first prize is ineligible to compete, and the second of second, or lower prize may compete again.

The competition took place at the extreme butts at Ballymena, 15 and 19, the neighbouring butts intervening between them, and the teams of men being butted by themselves by circling groups of men belonging to the Central London Rangers and other firing clubs. There seemed to be absence of pre-arrangement in these arrangements, which suggested the possibility of a bad accident occurring some day, with most unfortunate results to the airmen.

The competition was favoured by a strong wind, which was blowing from the westward.

The competition was won by the 1st Battalion Royal Fusiliers, who had a total score of 1,010.

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LAST WEEK'S POLICE.

Bow-street.

ITALIAN MENDICANTS.—Fortunato Marliani, 65, was charged on remand with causing a child to solicit alms. Dr. S. James appeared to prosecute on behalf of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Women and Children; and Mr. C. Wilson defended.—The prosecution was instituted under the 32d and 33 Vic. c. 44, sec. 3, for causing a child under the age of 16, "whether under the pretence of singing, playing, or performing, offering anything for sale or otherwise, for the purposes of begging." The child in this case was aged 9, and the circumstances under which she was drawing a very heavy barrel organ during a heavy shower of rain have already been reported. The prisoner at the time was walking beside the instrument, rendering no assistance. It was stated to the magistrate on the last occasion that the Italian Government had adopted measures to prevent the system of mendicity.—Mr. C. G. Buzzegoli, Vice-consul for Italy, stated that the child in his own country would not be allowed to do what was done here; but in this particular case there had been a difficulty in securing the attendance of the defendant's children at school.—Mr. Wilson elicited that the child was away from school on her holidays, and had stated that she hoped to be taught with the instrument.—Inspector Mallett said that she was dressed in very thin attire, with low shoes, which were saturated with wet. It was raining hard at the time. Mr. Lushington said that the accused was liable to a long term of imprisonment, but he was not a "pardon." He would be sentenced to 14 days' hard labour.—Gracia Loxie, aged 49, was charged with a similar offence.—One of her children, a boy aged nine, and an infant aged two, were in her company—she playing an accordion and the child dancing and soliciting alms. Mr. Buzzegoli said that in this case the accused had only been in the country for two months and was a widow.—The defendant said she did not know the rules of the country.—Mr. Buzzegoli hoped that the charge brought before the court would act as a deterrent to Italian mendicants.—Mr. Lushington sentenced the woman to one month's hard labour, her children in the meantime being entrusted to the care of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children.

Mansion House.

AN ADVERTISEMENT CANVASSER IN TROUBLE.—George Miller, 23, was charged with stealing £50, the money of Messrs. Vinton and Co., publishers, New Bridge-street.—The prosecutors publish *Batty's Magazine*. The prisoner was an outside canvasser for advertisements. On the 22d ult., the prisoner represented that he had an advertisement from Messrs. William Sugg and Co. for *Batty's Magazine*. Believing that was to the publishers' manager caused it to be inserted in the September number, and £50 was paid to the prisoner as commission. Upon proof of the advertisement being sent to Messrs. Sugg and Co., it was ascertained that they had not ordered it. The prisoner was arrested on Friday.—The prosecutor recommended the prisoner to mercy, as he stated that it was through stress of circumstances that he did it.—Alderman Sir Andrew Luk sent him to six weeks' hard labour.

Guildhall.

BOY CUSTOMERS IN THE CRY.—Edward Cronin, 27, news-vendor, Mary Anne Cronin, 19, and Mary Collins, 22, were charged with being drunk and assaulting the police.—P.C. 221 stated that on Friday he was in Sun-street Passage, where he saw the male prisoner asleep on the ground. Witness awoke him, and, without saying anything, Cronin kicked him on the knee. He got assistance and was taking the accused into custody when the women attempted to rescue him. It took four constables to get him to the station.—P.C. Andrews said that he went to the last witness's assistance, when the male prisoner kicked him and threw him to the ground, falling on top of him. Whilst on the ground he endeavoured to bite witness's hand, and he had to threaten to use his truncheon.—P.C. Webb said that he was assisting in taking the male prisoner to the station when the women went behind him and kicked him on the legs.—Harris, the grocer, proved several previous convictions against the accused.—Mr. Alderman Wilkin sentenced Edward Cronin to six weeks' hard labour, and the two females to a week's imprisonment each.

Marlborough-street.

A HIDDEN BURGLAR.—James Doyle, 23, a carver and gilder, of Stanhope-street, Clare Market, was charged with having burglariously broken out of the Lyric public-house, Great Windmill-street, and stolen a bottle of champagne, two pairs of opera-glasses, fifteen cigars, thirteen cigarettes, the sum of 16s. 3d., and two handkerchiefs, valued at £4 10s.—P.C. 238 said that at 4 that morning he examined the doors of the Lyric and found everything secure. About an hour later, however, after having gone round his beat, he found the shop door open. He at once aroused the landlord. The landlord said that when he came down, in response to the constable's call, he found that the till had been broken open, and its contents, with the other articles mentioned in the charge, stolen. It would be possible for a man to conceal himself in the club-room before the house closed.—P.C. 323 C said that at ten minutes past 4 he saw the prisoner suddenly dart across Gerrard-street in front of him. Noticing that he had something underneath his coat, he stopped him and asked him what it was. Doyle then showed him the articles, which the landlord subsequently identified as his property.—Inspector Mann said that from the appearance of the premises he believed that the thief must have been concealed on the premises when they were closed.—Mr. Newton remanded Doyle for a week.

Marylebone.

RESERVED SEATS ON AN OMNIBUS.—A gentleman made an application to Mr. Partridge for a summons under the following circumstances. He said he hailed an omnibus at Warwick-road, Paddington, and seeing two seats vacant on the top in front, he was making for one, when the driver informed him that the seats were engaged, and himself climbed into the "box" and occupied one of them. Applicant was remonstrating with the driver when a man got on to the bus and attempted to pass applicant to get to the seat. Applicant told him that he was first on the bus, when the man put his arm round applicant's waist and threw him down on to the roof and himself took possession of the vacant seat. Whether by accident or design he could not say, but the man kicked applicant's leg and he now asked for a summons against that person for an assault.—Mr. Partridge directed one of the warrant officers to see the conductor of the bus, and said that when he (the magistrate) had all the facts before him he would decide as to whether a summons should issue.

Thames.

THE PENALTY OF GOING BAIL.—Frederick Klapper, a money-changer and shipping agent, of Church-street, Whitechapel, was charged on remand with stealing £20 from Levi Grunberg, of the money exchange, Osborn-street, Whitechapel.—The case for the prosecution was that the accused went to Mr. Grunberg and stated he knew a man who had dollars to sell at 4s. a-piece, but that he (Klapper) had not sufficient money to buy them. Prosecu-

tor agreed to purchase 100 dollars at the price mentioned, and handed Klapper £20 for them. Klapper, however, never brought back the dollars, but made some excuse about paying them over in a few days. Klapper was admitted to bail in two sureties of £20 each. When called upon to surrender, he did not appear, whereupon Mr. Bedford, who appeared for the prosecutor, applied that a warrant should be issued for the prisoner's apprehension, and also that the bail should be estreated.—Mr. Ogle said he appeared for the unfortunate persons who stood bail. They were quite unable to pay the amount, which, if enforced, would necessitate their being sent to prison.—Mr. Dickinson said if they were not worth the money then they had committed gross injury. If people thought being bail was a mere matter of form they would learn it was not so. He always explained very carefully to persons offering themselves as bail their responsibility in the matter. A warrant would be issued for Klapper's apprehension, and he would consider what action should be taken with regard to the bail.—Later in the day the bail, Mr. Abraham and Mr. Reingley, were called forward and told their recognisances would be forfeited.—On the application of the chief clerk, a distress warrant was issued, and Mr. Dickinson ordered each of them to be imprisoned for one month in default of the money being paid or not having sufficient goods to meet the amount.

ALIENS IN EAST LONDON.—Lolly Bonschlag, 23, a porter, was charged with stealing three dozen woollen shawls and a jacket, value £25, the property of Jacob Littman, a draper, of Leman-street, Whitechapel, and Solomon Rosenbaum, 23, a general dealer, of Cable-street, was charged with receiving the same. The prosecutor said: Bonschlag has been a porter in my service for five months, and he resides on the premises. He has the key of my store room and street door. I attend various markets with my goods, and it is the prisoner's duty to take the goods out, and look after them, but not to sell anything. On the 10th of August I went abroad, and returned on the 20th. During my absence my wife had power to sell the goods. When I returned home I missed 18 jerseys and three dozen shawls. The jacket produced is similar to those I have in stock. The value of them is £25. I spoke to Bonschlag, and said: "You took some goods from my place, and I know where you have taken them." He said, "I have not taken anything." I afterwards gave him into custody, and he said, "I only stole two shawls and a jacket."—Annie Marks said: I bought the jacket produced of Bonschlag for 4s.—The prosecutor, recalled, said that when he charged Rosenbaum he said, "I buy goods where I choose." Bonschlag said to Rosenbaum, "If it was not for you I should not have taken the things."—Nathan Goldstein said: I was present in the station when the prisoners were charged, and Bonschlag said it was through Rosenbaum that he had taken the things, and he was very sorry for it.—Bonschlag pleaded guilty and was called as a witness. He said Rosenbaum used to stand with a barrow near me in the market. He said to me, "Why do you work so hard? Let us have some business together." He asked me to give him goods and he would wait for them under a railway arch with a barrow. I gave him two shawls and a jacket.—Mr. Dickinson said there was no evidence of a felonious intent on Rosenbaum's part, or sufficient evidence to prove that he purchased the goods, well knowing them to be stolen, and he discharged him. Bonschlag had robbed his master, and he sentenced him to 21 days' imprisonment.

Worship-street.

THE "GENTLEMAN" WITH A REVOLVER.—Percy Greathead, about 35 years of age, described as a gentleman, and whose address was given as Wood's Hotel, Furnival's Inn, was charged with being drunk and assaulting the police.—P.C. 202 said that on Friday he was in Sun-street Passage, where he saw the male prisoner asleep on the ground. Witness awoke him, and, without saying anything, Cronin kicked him on the knee. He got assistance and was taking the accused into custody when the women attempted to rescue him. It took four constables to get him to the station.—P.C. Andrews said that he went to the last witness's assistance, when the male prisoner kicked him and threw him to the ground, falling on top of him. Whilst on the ground he endeavoured to bite witness's hand, and he had to threaten to use his truncheon.—P.C. Webb said that he was assisting in taking the male prisoner to the station when the women went behind him and kicked him on the legs.—Harris, the grocer, proved several previous convictions against the accused.—Mr. Alderman Wilkin sentenced Edward Cronin to six weeks' hard labour, and the two females to a week's imprisonment each.

Highgate.

PUBLICANS REQUIRED TO EXPLAIN.—Joseph Ayres, 25, of Ward's Cottages, Highgate, was charged with being drunk and disorderly in the Archway-road.—P.C. 202, who proved the prisoner's case, said that as his escape took place in the neighbourhood of Buck's-row, close to the scene of one of the "Ripper" murders. At the hour of half-past 2 a.m. the woman Sweeney had been standing at her door, and had called out to a man by his nickname of "Bighead." It was admitted that the prisoner had been drinking heavily, and, constable Jones said when he had been attended by a doctor, and it was suggested that the prisoner, under the influence of drink, mistook the name "big head" for an insulting corruption of his own name. Walking up to her he pointed a revolver at her head, and said he would shoot her. He however, walked away the next moment and being followed was given in charge.—Det.-insp. Nelson, J Division, said that, having made inquiries as to the prisoner, he found him to bear the character of a rowdy, being greatly given to drink and the flourishing of revolvers. His mother resided near Sandringham, and there he had more than once fired at random the revolver he carried. He lived on his mother, a widow, and when he obtained money from her came to London and dissipated it.—The Magistrate (Mr. Montagu Williams, Q.C.) said the prisoner was, no doubt, a dangerous man under such circumstances, for though, no doubt, he intended no harm in this instance, he was shown to have behaved recklessly on other occasions. It was not to be tolerated that a person should go about to the danger and alarm of others, and it was necessary to teach him a lesson that might be the means of showing him the reckless folly of his mode of life. He then ordered the prisoner to had two sureties of £200 each, and give his own bail in £400, for his good behaviour for twelve months. In default of doing so he would remain in prison for six months.—The prisoner, who looked very dismally at the result, was sent to prison for a week.

Clerkenwell.

SAVAGE ASSAULT.—George Allen, 44, a dock labourer, of Half Moon-court, Leather-lane, was charged with assaulting Julia Thorn.—Complainant, a tailoress, said the prisoner lived in the same house as she did. Shortly after 1 o'clock that morning Allen entered and picked a quarrel with her son and assaulted him. She left her bedroom, and attempted to part them. Allen then became violent, followed her back into her apartment, and, breaking the leg of a stool, struck her a savage blow on the right cheek with it, inflicting a severe cut. Her daughter witnessed the assault, and called in a policeman.—Mr. H. Smith said that the prisoner had exhibited great violence, and the weapon with which he struck the female was a very heavy one. He sentenced the accused to four months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

Southwark.

A MURKIN DECISION.—William Chant, 16, a respectably-dressed lad, was charged on remand with stealing a purse from the dress pocket of a lady unknown, containing £5d. and a cheque.—Det.-supt. Brogan, L Division, stated on the previous Saturday afternoon his attention was attracted to the prisoner at the tramway terminus near Blackfriars Bridge. He was pushing amongst intending passengers and attempted to get at some ladies' pockets. He saw him take the purse he was charged with stealing, and took him into custody, but he lost sight of the lady whose property it was. Since the remand he had made inquiries, and found the accused was the son of respectable hard

working people. He, himself, until the middle of July, had been in a situation, and his late employer gave him a good character. The prisoner, however, had represented up to the time of his arrest that he was still in employment, and had deceived his parents in that respect, and to keep up appearances had taken some money, £50, by "cheque." The prisoner pleaded guilty.—Mr. Glade said he was most desirous of giving the prisoner another chance in life, but he must remember that this present conviction would be remembered if he again was guilty of any dishonest conduct. As it was he would accept his father's bail in £25 to bring him up for judgment if called upon. Prisoner had only been to his father's house to £10 to keep the peace for three months, and ordered him to pay £2d. 6d. costs.

INQUESTS.

FALL FROM A TRAP.—Mr. Langham held an inquiry concerning the death of Martin Penton, 65, an ivory turner, lately of Novville, Alleyn-road, Dulwich.—John Kayworth, Balsbury-street, New Road, deposed that on Friday, the 21st, about 8.30 a.m., he was in Prince's-street, City, and saw the deceased driving a dogcart. When close to witness, deceased pulled the horse up sharply, with the result that the animal slipped on to its knees, and the old gentleman was thrown from his seat into the roadway. Witness ran and prevented the horse from moving, otherwise the deceased would have been run over. A constable arrived, and conveyed the injured man to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.—Mr. Bunncliffe, house-surgeon, deposed that deceased was suffering great pain on admission. The abdomen was distended and there was some slight bruising about the hips. An autopsy was made, and it was ascertained that the liver and spleen were ruptured, and there was a large amount of blood in the peritoneum. The cause of death was hemorrhage due to the rupture. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

DISMEMBER PARTNERS AND THE DOCTORS.—Mr. Wynt held an inquest on the body of Albert Frederick Neate, aged 18 months, the son of a painter, living at No. 37, Cornwall-road, Brixton.—The father said that he had been ailing for some long time past, and had been attending at the Brixton and Streatham Dispensary. Dr. Jones last saw him alive on the 16th ult., at witness's house, and then said that the child was well enough to be taken to the dispensary. On the 21st a message was sent to the dispensary to the effect that deceased's legs were swelling; the answer was "keep on with the medicine." The child remained in the same state until the 26th, when he became much worse. The doctor was sent for, and was asked to call after 9 o'clock, but did not arrive until half past 5. The child was then dead.—A Jurymen: Why didn't you send again for the doctor between half past 9 and 5?—Witness: We knew it would be no use; we knew he would be out visiting his patients.—Dr. Jones stated that he first saw deceased on the 7th ult.; it was then recovering from an attack of bronchitis and whooping cough. He called on the 10th, and found it much better on the 12th he was sent for, and examined the bronchitis had then disappeared, the only disease evident being constipation and rickets. He told the parents that deceased was in a fit state to leave the house, they might in future bring him to the dispensary. On the 21st a person called upon him, and told him the child was not so well, but as they did not ask him to call, he inquired the symptoms and sent it some medicine. On the 26th he was informed that the child was worse, and was asked to call. He was told the case was urgent, and called in the ordinary way, and upon his arrival the child was dead. He was informed the next morning that the child had died in a fit. The Coroner: And that is your opinion. Witness: Yes. There were other medical men at the dispensary who would have attended and a person called when witness was out.—The jury returned a verdict according to the medical evidence.

FATAL FALL OF A WALL IN THE CITY.—The City coroner held an inquiry into the circumstances attending the death of Nathan Gelman, aged about 50, a hawker, who was killed on the 26th ult. by the fall of a wall in Middlesex-street, Aldgate.—Isaac Kolberg, furrier, Backchurch-lane, Whitechapel, stated that he had known the deceased by the name of "Noah." He last saw him alive on Wednesday. The deceased had told him that he had a wife and family in Cracow. And that the child had died in a fit. The Coroner: And that is your opinion. Witness: Yes. There were other medical men at the dispensary who would have attended and a person called when witness was out.—The jury returned a verdict according to the medical evidence.

BATHING FATALITY AT HAMPTON.—Dr. W. Westcott held an inquest on the body of George Miller, 22, an electrical engineer, son of a sculptor, of 15, Camden-square, London.—The father said his son left home shortly after 6 the preceding morning for the purpose of bathing at Hampton. He was an expert swimmer, and had frequently swum in the same pond.—Mr. James Walker, schoolmaster of Mansfield-road, stated that at 7 he was about to plunge into the pond when he noticed the deceased swimming very strongly. Shortly afterwards from the diving board witness saw him sink, and called to the boatman in attendance to come to the spot where the deceased had disappeared. The spot where he dived into the water sank in vain at the place, with other bathers, to find Mr. Miller, who sank without uttering a cry. Witness was at a loss to account for his sinking. Having swum in this bathing pond during the whole of this summer, the witness regarded the pond as perfectly safe. The deceased did not reappear once. William Picklesley, the boatman stationed at the pond, in the employ of the London County Council, said he immediately responded to the previous witness's cry, and went with his boat to the spot where the deceased was seen to go down when there was from 9 ft. to 10 ft. of water. Shortly before the deceased remarked to witness "It's rather fresh." The temperature was 33 degrees and the water rather choppy. There was a wind blowing. The body was recovered within an hour by drags. The pond was undercurrent. The pond was filled with rain water from the hills. The water was continually changing. It was not so polluted that one could see to the bottom. The witness saw no fault in the pond. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

THE WAR IN CHILI.
VILLAGE AND FIRE AT SANTIAGO.

The Chanaral Regiment of the Congressional Army took possession of Santiago on Monday night, and the capital was handed over to a bloodthirsty mob, who on Sunday evening destroyed a vast amount of property. As soon as the news reached Santiago of the defeat of the Government at Valparaiso, and the people knew that Balmaceda's power was gone, and that they had nothing to fear from his wrath, their enmity against the Government broke forth, and the cry was raised that the President should be killed. The mob started for his house. It grew in numbers and fury as it went through the streets, and by the time it had reached the executive mansion was ripe for any bloody deed. A short shrift would have been allowed the President had he been caught, and he knew he had little chance for life if he remained at Santiago, and on the first receipt of the news of the defeat bid himself, and the mob were baulked. Then the people's desire for revenge found vent in the application of a torch, and soon Balmaceda's house was a mass of flames. The mob then marched to the house of Senor Jodoy, ex-Minister of the Interior, and an ardent Balmacedista, and set fire to it, and next to the residences of Balmaceda's mother, of General Barrosa, who was killed in the battle, and Senoros M'Kenna and Eastman, and to the Government newspaper offices. The houses of several prominent officials were also burned.

THE CITY BECAME PANICSTRicken,

and business was suspended. The people who had not joined the mob kept close to their houses. The sky was lurid with the light from the burning buildings, but the police and fire departments of the Army were demoralised, and made not the semblance of an attempt to maintain order. Balmaceda, when he heard of the fall of Valparaiso, sent for General Baquedano to meet him at 3 o'clock in the afternoon at the Modena (the Mint). This Baquedano declined to do, but suggested a meeting at the house of General Velasquez. A council of war was held at General Velasquez's, at which Balmaceda, his generals, and other leading Balmacedistas were present. The situation was canvassed, and it was decided that to continue the struggle was hopeless, and that the surrender of the capital was the only proper course. Baquedano was given charge of the city, and authorised to arrange

TERMS OF SURRENDER.

Word was at once sent to General del Canto, commanding the Congressional forces, that all the troops in Santiago had declared their adhesion to the Congressional party, and that Santiago was at his disposal. This despatch was supplemented by a letter from General Baquedano by special train, in the care of a committee of the leading citizens of Santiago. The work of repairing the railroad was completed, and then Captain George Montt, the Congressional commander-in-chief, ordered the Chanaral Regiment to proceed at once to Santiago, where they were to assist the forces of General Baquedano in keeping order, and also to prepare the barracks for the accommodation of 2,000 additional troops, which will follow as soon as practicable. Senor Altimirano, acting present as intendant of the capital, accompanied the troops. It was learned from the people in the special train that Santiago was in a terrible state. In addition to the destruction of property, the city was menaced by an eruption of all the desperate characters, robbers, and outlaws in the surrounding country. The firemen had their hands full fighting the

INCENDIARY FIRES.

General Baquedano posted the Imperial regiment in a cordon about the city in order to prevent dangerous people from entering. General del Canto and his staff, with additional troops, left Valparaiso for Santiago. Nobody but troops and officials were allowed in the train. A new chief of police for Santiago and a new administrator of the railroad have been appointed. All sorts of rumours are current about the movements of Balmaceda. According to one account he was making his way overland to the Atlantic coast, while another statement was that he had gone to Coquimbo, where the Almirante Condell and Imperial were waiting for him. It is said on good authority, however, that he went by a special train to Talcahuano, there to make a connection with the Almirante Condell and Imperial, in one of which, probably the former, he would proceed to Buenos Ayres or Montevideo. If this is so he will probably escape.

EXCUSES AT CORONEL.

A despatch, dated September 1st, says— The first news from the south by steamer from Talcahuano states that two regiments of Government troops taken there recently from Coquimbo revolted when they heard of the defeat of Balmaceda at Placilla. They shot to death all their officers, and disbanded. Nearly 4,000 coal miners joined them, and together they have practically taken possession of the town. At Coronel all sorts of excesses have been committed. Houses and stores were sacked and burned, and the slightest protest against this action was met by rifle shots. Women were abused and subjected to brutality of the most revolting character. In fact, mob rule of the worst form prevails. Outrages have also been committed at Concepcion and Talcahuano, but the force at the disposal of the authorities there is sufficient to save them from the fate of the people of Coronel. As soon as the news was received, the German war-ship Sophie and her Majesty's sloop Daphne were ordered to go at once to Coronel to protect the interests of foreigners. The Government officials have also taken steps to beat the mob into subjection. Captain George Montt and Gen. del Canto and other Congressional chiefs have arrived at Santiago, and the people gave them an enthusiastic greeting. There is no disguising the fact that there is a very bitter feeling against the Americans on the part of the Congressionalists, which, unless appeased, may seriously affect American commercial interests in Chile for some time.

ORDERED TO BE SHOT.

The records of Santiago confirm the report that on August 18th Balmaceda ordered forty-two young men to be shot. They were charged with being engaged in a plot to blow up the railroad bridges and thus prevent the movement of Government troops. Many of them were boys of 16 or 18 years, and one of them was whipped to make him confess. The charge is made, and from the records it appears to be true, that only a small portion of the cruelties perpetrated by the Government have been published. The Congressionalists are giving trials to all charged with offences, and executions thus far have been remarkably few. Much pity is felt for the families of Balmaceda's officials, who have fled the country, and many of them have been left behind friendless and penniless. There will be no fight at Coquimbo. When a formal tender of submission was received from Colonel Carvallo, commanding the troops there, General Baquedano immediately sent back orders to him to retain his command and maintain order. The prominent Congressionalists say that within a month arrangements will be made to hold the general elections, and that as soon as the result is known the Junta will turn over the country to the properly constituted authorities. The Almirante Lynch and the Esmeraldas have returned from a fruitless search for the

ALCOHOLIC POISONING.

Dr. W. Wynn Westcott held an inquest at the St. Pancras Coroner's Court respecting the death of Charles William Phillips, aged 40. Deceased, a potman and barman at the Boot Tavern, Wells-street, Oxford-street, had been much addicted to drink. On the 2nd ult., he was seized with a fit. He was removed to the St. Pancras Workhouse, where he died suddenly on the following morning. Dr. William Starck now stated that the death of the deceased was due to exhaustion from chronic alcoholic poisoning. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

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"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

Africa has nearly 700 languages. Five people were burned to death in the metropolis last week.

In England and Wales there are 500,000 more women than men.

Seven little ones under a year old were scattered in bed last week in London.

Drought and frost have nearly destroyed the Rhine wine harvest this season.

A Young Men's Christian Association has been established in Jerusalem.

For every 1,000 inhabitants there are 20 births in Germany, 35 in England, and only 25 in France.

It is proposed to hold a great exhibition of railway plant and materials in St. Petersburg next year.

The death is announced of Mr. Edmund O'Malley, of County Tipperary, at the age of 100 years.

All the ship-building yards in Russia are at present engaged in the construction of iron-clads and monitors.

It is a remarkable fact that six people died in the Marylebone Infirmary last week from scrofula.

The metropolitan asylum and London fever hospitals contained 967 scrofula fever patients at the end of last week.

So much grain had been brought to Berlin recently that it was found impossible to unload all the wagons for want of store room.

The railway mileage in the United Kingdom in the year 1884 was 5,053; last year it was 50,073.

Mrs. Gladstone has quite recovered from her recent indisposition, and Mr. Gladstone is again in excellent health.

The Prussian Government has ordered that wood, intended for fuel, coming from the State forests shall henceforth be sold to the poor at cheap rates.

The number of passengers, exclusive of season ticket-holders, conveyed over the English railways in 1884 was 11,113,185; last year it was 817,764,046.

An ex-Italian officer, named Ruchinetti, has been arrested in Paris as a spy. He is charged with having entered the artillery park at Vincennes by night.

One of the wettest, stormiest, and coldest Augusts in memory has ended. Over a good part of England the rainfall has been nearly double the average of the month.

Several Italians set upon a man named Potter in the Margate-road at Ramsgate, the other morning. Potter sustained a fearful wound with an axe, and was conveyed to the infirmary.

Nearly the whole of the male chorus singers at the Savoy are employed in the City in the daytime. Not a few of them received their vocal training at the Guildhall School of Music.

The Welsh Harp fishery, Hendon, where the fish were killed in large numbers by the severe frost last winter, is being restocked with 7,000 fine roach and other fish. Roach to the number of 1,700 have already been turned into the water.

A Russian war ship, which was cruising in the western half of Behring Sea, came upon three schooners engaged in sealing. The Alert pursued the three vessels, and came up with one, an American schooner called the J. H. Lewis, which she captured.

Partridges shooting opened on Tuesday under varying conditions, but reports show that sport has been considerably marred by the lateness of the harvest. On the whole, the birds appear to be strong and healthy, and the corvus are numerous.

The number of schools in England has risen in twenty years from 8,281 to 19,568, the accommodation from 1,878,586 to 5,539,285, the average attendance from 1,152,389, to 3,717,917, and the number of teachers of all grades from 30,130 to 101,227.

The stream of emigrants passing through Hamburg for England, America, and other destinations shows a considerable increase this year. Between the 1st of January and the 31st of August the number was 99,000, as against 71,000 in the corresponding eight months of last year.

The fortifications of Heligoland are rapidly progressing. Great iron gates have been erected in several places on the steps leading to the Oberland, which are intended to separate it from the Unterland in case of war. Two great martello towers are being erected on the heights overlooking the lower town.

A month after month passes, all below average temperature, the probability increases that 1891, with its exceptionally cold winter and spring, and its unseasonable summer, may prove one of the coldest, if not absolutely the coldest year of the century in England.

Every year, while some 40,000 additional little mouths appear on the scene to learn the "Marseillaise," there are more than a million to sing the Russian anthem. In France there are twenty-five births for every 1,000 inhabitants. In European Russia there are forty-five.

The Roman press is authorised by the Italian Government to deny the truth of the report that the excavations at Pompeii have been suspended for want of cash. On the contrary, the excavations, not only at Pompeii, but also at Veii, Rome, and in other places, are still going on, the allotted funds being quite sufficient for the purpose.

His Honour Judge Robert Melville, county court judge, died suddenly at his residence, Ashford Hall, near Ludlow. The deceased, formerly practised in the south-west circuit. He was called to the bar in 1864, and appointed county court judge to the Ludlow circuit at the latter end of 1889. He leaves a widow and a large family.

Just before the remains of General Whichgate were buried at Meriden, the following telegram was received by his relatives:—

"The Queen very sorry to hear of the death of this distinguished Waterloo man—Pownson." The Duke of Cambridge also telegraphed:—

"Accept my sincere sympathy for your family at the loss of such a gallant old officer."

As an instance of the effect of excitement, it is related of the battle of Gettysburg that no fewer than 24,000 rifles were left on the field, of which only one quarter were found on examination to be properly loaded. One half were loaded with two cartridges, several had three, four, and more bullets, and in one rifle no fewer than twenty-two charges were found in the barrel.

Wet and comparatively cold summers are not necessarily unhealthy. The death rate in the metropolis during the past four weeks has declined from 20.3 to 17.3 per thousand per annum. In the outer ring of London last week the mortality was at the low rate of 12.4 per annum. The temperature of the air, according to the Greenwich records, was as much as 21deg. below the average of the last twenty years.

The receipts on account of revenues from the 1st of April, when there was a balance of £6,370,897, to the 29th ult. were £23,026,056, against £23,831,903 in the corresponding period of the preceding financial year, which began with a balance of £5,220,261. The net expenditure was £23,814,562, against £23,470,121 to the same date in the previous year. The Treasury balances on the 30th ult. amounted to £1,700,464, and at the same date in 1890 to £1,251,047.

A salmon weighing 50 lbs. has been caught in a whaling drift net on the Solway.

There are said to be about 22,000,000 acres of forest in Hungary. Of these the Government owns about 3,000,000 acres.

Princess Maud of Wales wears a single eyeglass and is (says *Woman*) credited with a desire to ride on the top of an omnibus.

The death in London is primarily attributed to influenza, which had been 6, 10, and 9 in the preceding three weeks, were 7 last week.

In St. Petersburg a society composed of women has been established for the making of toys.

It is estimated by competent authorities that one man in every twenty-five is colour blind.

Nearly a thousand men in the German Army commit suicide every four years. The number in the last return was 242.

Steps are being taken by several persons of influence in the Shetland Islands for the formation of a Volunteer corps.

From statistics compiled in Germany it appears that 250 bullets were fired to each Frenchman struck in the war of 1870.

A hundred years ago there were three Frenchmen to every Prussian. To-day there are only four Frenchmen to every three Prussians.

The Kaiser Wilhelm wins a good deal sometimes over his newspaper readings. The end of it matter generally is, however, that he strides off to his desk and dashes off a note, which is forwarded to the Press Bureau, and there expanded into an article or set of articles for the semi-official press.

This is a Philadelphia contemporary's story:—"A rats' nest was discovered in an old residence at Daubury, Conn., a few days ago, composed of twenty-five handkerchiefs, mostly red handkerchiefs. All were in fair condition, and the rats must have been a long time accumulating them."

The new mail service to Ireland, via Stranraer and Larne, was inaugurated on Tuesday, but owing to a storm which was raging in the Irish Channel the mails were about half an hour late in arriving at Larne. Mr. Baines, Inspector-general of mails, travelled from London to superintend the arrangements.

It is calculated by competent authorities that we consume annually 125 lb. weight of butchers' meat a head of all the inhabitants of the United Kingdom, and that the consumption 67 per cent. comes from the home fields, 23 per cent. comes into the country as dead meat from abroad, while only 10 per cent. comes in alive.

Intelligence which comes from Odessa will relieve the anxiety of many illustrious persons in Russia. It is to the effect that Count Alexander Stroganoff, who recently died at the age of 96, some few years ago caused his correspondence, diaries, and autobiographical memoirs, which were very voluminous, to be sunk at sea in ten heavy iron chests.

Owing to a defective brake a number of empty wagons of a coal train got off the metals on the Great Northern Railway, near Leeds, and so travelled from Armley to Wortley West, breaking a great number of chairs and damaging the track. No one was injured, but the line was blocked for several hours, and traffic had to be conducted on a single set of rails.

The gross income arising from the City markets during the past year has been £216,780, while the expenditure was £215,031. Of this £23,192 was devoted to keeping up the Metropolitan Cattle Market, Islington, £29,026 to the London Central Markets, £6,144 to Leadenhall Market, £1,263 to Farringdon Market, £38 to Smithfield Hay Market, and £20,324 to Billingsgate Market.

Ten persons in all have been burned during a fire in a pine forest near Saint Jean d'Ille, in the department of the Gironde. Four small villages were destroyed and many sheep, oxen, and other animals perished in the flames. It is supposed that the conflagration was caused by some sparks from a lighting stove which were blown about in a strong wind.

Morris Abraham, a baker, was charged at Worship-street Police Court, with stealing meat and eggs, the property of his master. The prisoner said the meat did not belong to his employer, as it had been cut off the joints of customers sent to the establishment to be cooked. The prosecutor denied that men working in his bakehouse were allowed to "take toll" of the customers' meat. The prisoner was committed for trial.

Three mummies have been found in an ancient Inca tomb, near Ancón, Peru. One is that of a woman, apparently about forty years of age, seated upon a date in the act of spinning, with yarn and distaff in her hands. At one side was a pile of yarn, and in front were dishes heaped with beans, corn, and food of various kinds, including fish and crabs. The other mummies were those of a baby and a little girl about ten years of age.

A series of outrages has been reported to the police at Kilburn as taking place at Kilnmacdane, four miles from the former town. The hay belonging to one farmer has been thrown into the river, and his mowing machine broken. Other damage is also reported. The farmer referred to is said to hold some evicted tenants' land, and this is given as the motive of the outrage. Some tools belonging to another farmer were taken from this board, are now earning their own livelihood. The Church Army has been markedly successful in dealing with such cases during the last eighteen months.

The men employed by the principal tramway company in Paris are again threatening to strike because two of the members of their syndicate have been dismissed. The delegates had an interview with the company and demanded the reinstatement of the dismissed men, and also that the agent of the workmen's syndicate should be necessary for the dismissal of any man or for the infliction of any serious punishment. It is stated that the company is determined not to accept these terms.

A fatal fire has occurred at Bolsterstone, near Sheffield. Shortly after 6 o'clock in the morning, smoke was seen issuing from the barns of Wood Farm, occupied by Mr. George Steele. The building contained a quantity of hay, and the flames spread quickly. Great excitement prevailed during the progress of the fire when it was found that Mr. Steele's 6-year-old son was missing. Later in the morning the charred remains of the lad were discovered amongst the ruined buildings.

The gale and rains of Monday night did incalculable damage to the crops all over the country. The grain crops are laid so badly that it will be impossible to employ reaping machines with the weather improves, and re-cultivation must be left to the sickle, even in districts where the use of that implement has been almost forgotten. Fruit trees and root crops have also suffered from the inclemency of the weather. On the coast, the seas have risen very high; many vessels have been de-

layed, and a few coasting ships have been driven ashore.

Few crumbs of comfort fall to the lot of the crusty bachelor.

The hay-day of the green-owl at the seaside is nearly over.

It is the luxuriant bee who arranges his apartments in sweets.

The man who is born at sea cannot very well be proud of his native land.

May the tie that binds France to Spain be described as an anti-German band?

Girls are daily growing more and more manly. In America they are commencing to man yachts.

That New York burglar who had pals in almost every State in the Union was a most accomplished fellow.

If men would only live up to their obituary notices the world would be much better off.

The outbreak of diphtheria in the villages around Bradford is on the increase, and is causing much alarm.

The Government has completed a contract with local builders for a large extension of the General Post Office of Glasgow.

Willie O'Connor, a Boston boy, came to America and while studying the graphic art of sliding down a fire escape, Willie was Irish, but he wasn't an Irish politician.

Fourteen Kansas babies have been named after Jerry Simpson, or "Sockless Jerry," as he is now more widely known. All the babies were born without socks.

For the twenty-five years from 1868 the average rainfall during July, August, and September was for the England south district 74 inches.

In connection with the "Venus in London" scheme, it is pointed out that there should be plenty of room for a Bridge of Nine at Olympia.

Judging from the close proximity of the faces of seaside lovers one may well believe that, if not blind, love is at least short-sighted.

Says a Baltimore exchange: "The royal names with which it is now the custom to christen every popular summer resort may have something to do with the royal price one is expected to pay in the palatial hotels."

There were 2,501 births and 1,403 deaths in London last week. Thus the births were 161, and the deaths 107, below the average number in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years.

Naturalization papers have just been issued in England to eighteen Russians, twelve Germans, two Dutchmen, one Frenchman, one Bavarian, one Prussian, one Greek, one Roumanian, and one American.

One item in the last report of the Civil Service Supply Association shows the extent to which influenza prevailed in the spring.

The society sold during the half-year, chiefly in bottles of from one to four ounces, 123 gallons of ammoniated tincture of quinine.

Mr. Balfour, the Irish Chief Secretary, has engaged as a daughter of an English squire, who at one time occupied a rather prominent position in the world of politics. It was only quite recently that this pretty brunnette celebrated her first birthday.

It is believed that the Russian Government will this year pass a law against the operation of unscrupulous whereby any of the latter, or being complained of, will be liable to be expelled from their place of residence by administrative order.

The Shoreditch Vestry have decided to obtain power to supply electricity within the parish of Shoreditch for public and private purposes; and to memorialise the Board of Trade for a provisional order under the Electric Lighting Act, 1882 and 1885, to enable the vestry to supply the parish, or part thereof, with electricity.

On the occasion of the inauguration of the French submarine cable, placing France in communication with Brazil, via the French West Indies, the President of the Republic has received a congratulatory address from the members of the Municipal Council of Viseu, the landing station of the cable in Brazil, and an address from the United States consul at Belém.

A repulsive bandit has made reparation for some of his crimes. He went to a railway office in Kansas City, and, explaining that he was one of a gang who robbed one of the company's trains fifteen years ago, handed a clerk fifteen dollars, being, he said, the amount he received of the proceeds of the robbery.

The Duke of Cambridge on Wednesday

proceeded to Aldershot, and inspected the Army corps which has been mobilised for the autumn manoeuvres. The troops, numbering about 11,000 men of all arms, were drawn up in two divisions in the Long Valley, and the Commander-in-chief closely scrutinised their appearance and bearing.

The twenty-first anniversary of the battle of Sédan was celebrated on Wednesday throughout the German empire. The military, the ecclesiastics, the officials, the students, and, indeed, all classes, took part in the celebrations; there were numerous festive gatherings, and in Berlin the demonstrations were especially enthusiastic.

The Bishop of Rochester has addressed a letter to the archdeacon of his diocese stating that he has applied to the Crown to sanction the consecration of a bishop suffragan to aid in episcopal work. The right reverend prelate adds that Canon Yeatman has been selected, and will become bishop suffragan of Southwark.

The only vestige of the massacre in Paris of September, 1792, the Carmelite Monastery in the Rue Vaugirard, will disappear shortly after the centenary celebration next year. It was erected in 1610, and La Croix des Carmes had it for fifteen years. It is now used as a clerical college, and is to be entirely rebuilt, so as to meet modern requirements.

A number of men on strike at Wignehies, in France, on Wednesday evening made a demonstration in support of their demands, and a somewhat serious disturbance was the result. The military had to be called out to restore order, and were received with volleys of stones by the rioters. One of the ring-leaders was arrested. It is expected that the strike in the district will become general.

The wedding took place on Wednesday, at Brompton parish church of Mr. Charles Isham, of New York, and Miss Mary Lincoln, eldest daughter of the American Minister.

The bride was a dress of white ivory satin, with full court train princess style. Brussels lace veil fastened with diamonds and pearls, and covering a tiara of real orange blossoms. There were neither bridesmaids nor page boys.

The train from Chalon to Verdun went off the rails the other afternoon near Hocicourt. The locomotive was thrown on one side of the line, while the tender, a goods van, and a first-class carriage were upset on the other.

None of the passengers were injured, but the engine-driver received severe injuries, and the stoker had his right wrist cut. The line was cleared and traffic resumed next morning.

A fatal railway accident occurred the other day between Tell City and Troy, Indiana, on the Cannetton branch of the Louisville, Evansville, and St

SPORTS OF THE PEOPLE.

The Events of the Week up to Thursday Night will be found in "Larry Lynch's Article."

RACING.

DERBY SEPTEMBER MEETING.

TUESDAY.

THE RANGERS STAKES—Catherine, 8st 7lb (Wilson), 1; Reality, 8st 5lb (C. Lester), 2; Fiber, 8st 2lb (M. Cannon), 3. Eight run. Betting, 11 to 4 for Catherine, 8 to 1 for Reality, and 100 to 8 for Fiber.

THE ARBOTS HILL STAKES PLATE—Upset, aged, 8st 7lb (Mr. Abington), 1; System, aged, 8st 4lb (F. Webb), 2; Troubles, 8st 10lb (J. Chaloner), 3. Five run. Betting, 7 to 4 on Upset, 5 to 1 against System, and 100 to 8 for Troubles.

THE ELEVATION NURSERY PLATE—Good Boy, 7st 4lb (J. Chaloner), 1; Remond, 7st 4lb (J. Chaloner), 2; Gorda, 7st 2lb (H. Chaloner), 3. Fourteen run. Betting: 5 to 1 for Remond, 11 to 2 for Gorda, and 10 to 1 for Good Boy. Stakes divided.

THE ELEVATION NURSERY HANDICAP—Egmont, 8st 12lb (F. Webb), 1; Fortitude, 8st (F. Webb), 2; Launces, 8st 12lb (C. Lester), 3; Eleven ran. Betting: 5 to 4 for Fortitude, 100 to 15 for Egmont, and 100 to 7 for Launces.

THE HARTINGTON HANDICAP STAKES—Day Dawn, 8st 7lb (Albion), 1; Rough and Ready, 8st 7lb (Woodburn), 2; Day Dawn, 8st 7lb (Woodburn), 3. Nine run. Betting: 7 to 1 for Egmont, 100 to 14 for Rough and Ready, and 8 to 1 for Day Dawn.

THE QUEEN'S PLATE—Brander, 8st, Set 12lb (Robinson), 1; Cylindrical, 8st, Set 12lb (Robinson), 2; Crime, 8st, Set 13lb (Richie), 3. Four run. Betting: 5 to 4 for Brander, 9 to 2 for Crime, and 100 to 8 for Cylindrical.

THE HELPER PLATE—Hubandman, Syrs, 7st 7lb (H. Chaloner), 1; Eulalius, Syrs, 8st 7lb (F. Webb), 2. Two run. Betting: 5 to 6 for Hubandman.

SANDOWN PARK SEPTEMBER MEETING.

THE FIFTY TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE—Lady K, 8st 11lb (F. Webb), 1; Paddy, 8st, F. Webb, 2; Madame Veranda, 8st 11lb (F. Webbwood), 3. Eight run. Betting: 5 to 1 for Lady K, 10 to 1 for Madame Veranda, and 100 to 8 for Paddy.

THE SANDOWN NURSERY PLATE—Tartan Banner, 8st, Set 11lb (F. Webb), 1; Queen of Sheba, 7st 11lb (F. Webb), 2; Indian Chief, Set 11lb (C. Lester), 3. Eleven ran. Betting: 9 to 2 for Tartan Banner, and 100 to 8 for Queen of Sheba. Stakes divided.

THE NORTH SURBITON HANDICAP—Golden Maze, 7st 12lb (G. Lester), 1; Caliche, Syrs, 7st 12lb (H. Chaloner), 2; Queen Anne, Syrs, 7st 12lb (H. Chaloner), 3. Four run. Betting: Even Gold, 7st 7lb, 2 to 7 against Caliche, and 10 to 1 against Queen Anne.

THE MICHAELMAS STAKES—Tadpoles, 9st 4lb (C. Lester), 1; Golden Maze, 9st 4lb (H. Chaloner), 2; Fumiferous, 9st 5lb (F. Webb), 3. Fifteen run. Betting: 100 to 14 for Tadpoles, 100 to 8 for Fumiferous, and 20 to 1 against Golden Maze.

THE GRANBY PLATE—Penelope, Syrs, 8st 11lb (Richie), 1; Brewster, Syrs, 7st 12lb (H. Chaloner), 2; Chippendales, Syrs, 8st 11lb (M. Cannon), 3. Eight run. Betting: 5 to 4 for Penelope, and 10 to 1 against Brewster and Chippendales.

THE LAMMAS PLATE—Insurance, Syrs, 8st (M. Cannon), 1; Dorcas, Syrs, 8st (F. Webb), 2. Two run. Betting: 21 to 20 on Dorcas.

LONDON BETTING.

ST. LUCIE—Common, 8st 11lb (F. Webb), 1; 50 to 1 against Cuttlestone, 5 to 1 for Simon of the Woods, 1; 50 to 1 for St. Simon of the Woods, 2; 50 to 1 for Everard, 1; 50 to 1 for the Admiral, 3; 50 to 1 for the Queen, 4; 50 to 1 for the Royal, 5; 50 to 1 for the Duke, 6; 50 to 1 for the Earl, 7; 50 to 1 for the Viscount, 8; 50 to 1 for the Baron, 9; 50 to 1 for the Baroness, 10; 50 to 1 for the Viscountess, 11; 50 to 1 for the Amphyon, 12; 50 to 1 for the Chearwitz, 13; 50 to 1 for the Madam, 14; 50 to 1 for the Queen, 15; 50 to 1 for the Duke, 16; 50 to 1 for the Earl, 17; 50 to 1 for the Viscount, 18; 50 to 1 for the Baron, 19; 50 to 1 for the Baroness, 20; 50 to 1 for the Viscountess, 21; 50 to 1 for the Amphyon, 22; 50 to 1 for the Chearwitz, 23; 50 to 1 for the Madam, 24; 50 to 1 for the Queen, 25; 50 to 1 for the Duke, 26; 50 to 1 for the Earl, 27; 50 to 1 for the Viscount, 28; 50 to 1 for the Baron, 29; 50 to 1 for the Baroness, 30; 50 to 1 for the Viscountess, 31; 50 to 1 for the Amphyon, 32; 50 to 1 for the Chearwitz, 33; 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